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As the World Wags.

FARMERS IN 1825.

Men to the plow,
Wife to the cow,
Girls to the yarn,
Boys to the barn,
And all dues settled.

FARMERS IN 1850.

Men a mere show,
Girls at the piano,
Wife silk and satin,
Boys Greek and Latin,
And all hands gazetted.

FARMERS IN 1877.

Men all in debt,
Wives in a pet,
Boys mere muscles,
Girls puffs and ruffles,
And everybody cheated.

Love's Reveille.

Love in a lethargy once slept
A week without awaking;
And day and night his mother wept
As if her heart were breaking.
The Graces pinched the boy in vain;
He never felt their stinging:
They sang to him a Paphian strain;
He slept through all their singing.

To Jove at length the goddess soared,
Most miserably crying:
"Oh, save my son, Heaven's mighty Lord!
The God of Love is dying!"
"To earth," said Jove, "once more repair,
And cease your cries and weeping;
A friendly leech will meet you there,
Who'll cure Love's oversleeping."

Venus flew back; the boy was free;
For Jove, on special mission,
Had sent him green-eyed Jealousy,
Juno's own state physician.
The cure, much worse than the disease,
Olympus shook with laughter;
For Love was never at his ease,
And never slumbered after.

"I NEVER WILL!"

"I never will!" said Madge Roper, her beautiful brown eyes flashing with indignation.

"Forgive me, Miss Roper," said Mr. Schenck. "I said it in a sort of desperation, for I can not—I could not think such a passion as mine could fail to call out a response sooner or later."

"You are mistaken," she answered, haughtily; "and, as you know, this is not the first time I have assured you of this fact. I trust it is the last."

"I withdraw my plea and myself finally, Miss Roper. Good morning!"

He said it with such dignity that Madge respected him more than she had ever done, and her face softened. But Mr. Schenck did not see it; he took himself and his troubles out of sight, if not out of mind. But as Madge turned to leave the parlor, she heard a boyish voice from some hiding-place singing loudly, with mischief in every inflection:

"Hear what Highland Nora said:
The Earlie's son I will not wed."

"Little wretch!" muttered Madge, biting her pretty red lips; "he must be all this time in the conservatory. And now Aunt Phemy will know all about it. I may as well tell her."

So she trailed the folds of her deep blue dress slowly up the stairs to Aunt Phemy's room. Miss Euphemia was sitting in her arm chair by the window, a tiny old lady, with soft silver white hair, and a quaint black satin wrapper, illustrated with delicate laces, and the sparkle of one great diamond on her little hand. She was a cripple, whose sole change was from her bed to her great chair; but, for all that, she was the heart of the house, and her keen and kindly eyes saw everything that was to be seen, but her tongue kept charitable silence.

Madge's mother had died young, and Aunt Phemy had come to her brother's house to take care of him and his child till his wife's place might be filled; but that had never happened. Mr. Roper was a grave, reticent man, and when the one love of his life fluttered away from him like a weary and storm-spent moth, his heart shut itself for all time; he even seemed to have little fatherly love for the wailing baby, whose birth he resented in his secret soul, as one resents a murder.

But now he was proud of his beautiful and graceful daughter, proud of her spirited character, her good-breeding, her crowd of admirers; and Madge was equally proud of her handsome, high-minded father, though there was little of the diviner element of love lost between them.

Many and many an admirer fell at Madge's feet, and no wonder. The girl was young, fresh, lovely, and intelligent, and every charm she had was illumined by the fittest results of wealth and taste. A beautiful girl is beautiful in spite of calico; she is enchanting in lace and pearls. Madge's profuse red-brown hair, dazzling yet tenderly tinted complexion, her soft proud eyes, her slender and exquisitely molded figure, her feet, her hands, were all perfect, and the insipidity of perfection was removed by the vivid and variant expression of the soul within.

As she entered Aunt Phemy's room this morning, with the dark blue folds of her fine wool dress falling from her delicate waist, and her face heightened by a color that shamed the carnations which fastened the abundant lace scarf about her throat, the dear old lady looked at her with adoring eyes, for Madge was her aunty's idol. But the girl did not come at once for her daily kiss; she smiled, and then she walked across the room to the other window, and began to meddle with the mignonette and pinch the rose geraniums. Aunt Phemy waited—she was a woman who could wait—and presently Madge flitted suddenly across the floor, and dropped softly, as a little bird folds up into its nest, on to the brioche beside her aunt's chair, and laid her head on its arm.

"I could not come up before, Aunty Fee. Mr. Schenck was down stairs."

Miss Roper said nothing, but laid her hand tenderly on the rich folds of hair, and looked at that beautiful head like a benevolent old fairy. She knew when Madge called her "Aunty Fee" that it was propitiatory: something had been done or said that this wayward young woman was not quite at ease about.

"And—aunty," Madge went on, slowly, picking a carnation to pieces as she spoke, "I—refused him."

"I thought you had done that long ago, Madge," said the old lady, with a certain trouble in her kind eyes.

"So I have, over and over, but he wouldn't stay refused. I think he will now." Here her voice rose and rang, and her eyes flashed. The indignation returned. "I never will marry him, Aunt Phemy—never! And I think he understands it at last."

Miss Roper's eyes sparkled now; she was old and wise.

"Don't be troubled about it, Madge dear; nobody can harass you on the matter. If you don't love a man, don't marry him, if he be king or kaiser. Jacob Schenck is a good man and a gentleman, but I think he is far too old for a rosebud like you."

Oh, Aunt Euphemia! you too had been a girl, and remembered it. A little spark entered Madge's cool eye.

"He's not so very old, aunty; fifty isn't really old for a man."

"No, it's not decrepit, but it is something more than nineteen; besides, Mr. Schenck is only forty-five. However, we can afford to drop him now, since Miss Positive 'never will' marry him."

Madge laughed, but there was an uncertain ring about her laughter, and Miss Phemy went on:

"Are you going to Boston, dear?"

"I don't quite know, aunty. I rather hate Boston; but I love Polly."

"Then you'll have to take your choice between the love and hate, mademoiselle, and that directly, for you know Polly is clamorous for an answer."

"I believe I will go; perhaps Boston may be nicer than I think. It is awfully slow, I am sure."

"Madge!"

"I can't help it, aunty; I don't know what else to call it. Shall I say *triste?*"

"Foreign affectation is quite as bad as slang, and not half as natural."

"Oh, aunty, what a two-edged sword you are! I must go to Boston to purify my English, I see."

"Hello, Madge!" and a small boy burst into the room with a bounce that is native to small boys. "Oh, Miss Roper, such a lark! If you had heard Madge give it to him! She was stunning, I tell you," and wicked Master Jack began his lilt of "Highland Nora" again.

"You horrid little wretch! Come away directly," shrieked Madge, coloring to the tips of her ears. "You'll kill aunty's poor head."

"Oh, indeed!" feebly squeaked poor Jack, as he was hustled smartly out of the room, while Miss Euphemia laughed till the tears stood in her eyes, and said, softly: "Children and fools speak truth, truly."

Jack went home the next day; he was only a school-boy cousin come for the holidays, and the luckless child had abridged his own pleasure unawares; but the rare delight of tormenting his beautiful cousin was a temptation too enticing to resist. And Madge was teased; she hated the sight of the boy, and made her journey to Boston the excuse for his riddance. But the thorn he had left behind was well planted; the piquant ballad haunted Madge, and flushed her face many a time when its lifting measures returned to mock her.

So to Boston she went, to her dear friend Polly, and found that proper and intellectual city mightily agreeable. Beaux she had by the dozen, but there were none like Mr. Schenck; none so devoted, so elegant, so noble-looking. She missed the daily bunch of fragrant violets on her dressing-table; she missed the selection of new books that showed always how he divined her tastes, the forestalling of her faintest caprices, the devotion that was too delicate to obtrude itself, the homage that was sincere yet courtly.

"How young all your gentlemen friends are, Polly!" she said to her friend one day, after an evening at which at least a dozen sets of English whiskers had vibrated about her and been pulled before her, as if paying a kind of mysterious kowtow to the latest goddess.

"That's a fault they will mend of, Madge," laughed Polly. "Even in dear old Boston we have to grow up, and be *literati* to boot."

"But I do so hate boys!" sighed Madge.

"And boys do so adore you!" mocked Polly.

Madge blushed, and sighed. Why did she think of Mr. Schenck?

In the meantime, there in New York, Aunt Phemy had a visitor now and then. Mr. Schenck knew his friends, and never neglected them; he was least of all likely to set aside Miss Roper; but she never alluded to him in her letters to Madge, and that young lady had already decided in her own mind that her suitor had taken himself off to parts unknown to stifle his anguish by absence. If Madge had so good an opinion of her own powers, can she be blamed? So bewitching as she had proved herself, should this man be the exception to her rule?

One night there was to be a great and gay party, to which the friends could not fail to go, and Madge took unusual pains to render herself lovely for the occasion. A new Paris robe was unfolded from its boxes and wrappings for the occasion; the delicate glittering pale green silk mingled and mixed with equally delicate apricot and films of Malines lace, was wonderfully adapted to her peculiar coloring and style; and in her red-brown hair, and here and there about the dress, clusters of tea rose buds perfumed the air as she moved, and harmonized with her dress in every tint; besides these, her sole ornament was a necklet of great opals set in black enamel.

"Madge, you are a miracle to behold!" exclaimed Polly, as she beheld her. "You have given your mind to it as much as ever Mr. Tools did. Woe to the Boston boys to-night, my dear! Even Miss Dorr won't hold a candle to you."

Pretty Polly, fresh and sweet as a June rose in her white silk and pink corals, deserved comment herself; but she was willing, fully, to be extinguished by Madge Roper, whom she worshiped, as one girl will worship another. So she put the fur lined wrap over her friend's shoulders with an amusing travesty of a fond, proud mother's care.

As they went down to the carriage, Polly said, abruptly:

"Oh, my dear, to think I should have forgotten! Lucretia Adams told me today, in at Copeland's, while you were talking to Ned, that there is to be a new man at Mrs. Hope's to-night—a New Yorker, too; such an elegant creature! Lu raved about him, his manners and customs, his face, his money, and I don't know what more. I wonder if you know him."

"What is his name?" said Madge, seating herself carefully in the carriage, in awe of her fresh draperies apparently, really smitten by a strange thrill of curiosity.

"I declare, I don't know. He's a captive of Hope Dorr's, they say—'the tenth Muse,' as the esthetics call her.

Madge was reassured. She could not, of course, know any of Miss Dorr's adorers; but as she sat down, an hour after, to rest a little from a long walk, a little buzz and motion about the door of the reception-room attracted her, and looking up, she saw, as the guests parted to admit their entrance—Mr. Schenck; and on his arm the most beautiful of women.

Tall, fair, with a stainless snowy skin, and hair of living gold, Hope Dorr's Greek features were indeed the very outlines of ancient sculpture, with the inspired expression of a lofty intellect beaming from her great cool gray eyes and calm lips; and her simple statuesque dress of lusterless white silk, utterly without ornament, fell about her like the draperies of Praxiteles.

Madge's heart sunk. How she despised her French fripperies, her puffed and creped hair, her jewels—herself! What was her girlish, laughing, rosy beauty beside this goddess from Olympus, with knotted hair and flowing garments, stately as Juno and lovely as Venus, and, Oh! climax of fate! leaning on Mr. Schenck's arm with gentle condescension, and answering what he said with a serene and lofty smile!

How she hated in her heart, too, the dapper youth who approached her, card in hand, for the promised galop! How he dwarfed beside her old lover's manly aspect and noble manner! Poor Madge! As she rose to do her duty, she met Mr. Schenck's eye. He bowed courteously, but coolly, and, to her rage and disgust, she felt the color steal upward to her bright locks, and she had a wild impulse to drag the luckless youth at her side out of the door, and bury him and herself at once in the first snow drift. But who ever heard of impulses at a party? The galop was properly danced, and her already filled card of engagements gone through with; but in all the long evening Mr. Schenck never approached her, and she went home in a state of mind that alarmed Polly and disgusted herself.

"I am tired and cross, dear," she said at last. "Don't talk to me. I'll be good to-morrow, but I might bite you to-night; I feel like it."

So Polly kissed her with dumb amazement in her pleasant eyes, and went meekly off to bed.

This scene, however, was by no means the last. She met Mr. Schenck at the best houses in Boston, and always with Miss Dorr. While she herself danced and chattered with the young people, she saw these two the center of attention to distinguished men and women. She perceived the consideration and honor in which Mr. Schenck was held, and the deference paid to Miss Dorr; and when the gentleman separated himself from his compeers to address a few courteous words to her occasionally, she felt it to be an effort of politeness, and wondered bitterly how she could have been such a fool—how she could have been so blind.

Poor Madge! It was well for her that Aunt Phemy bided her time in the sunny chamber at home; better still that she had put her tiny old finger into the wheel of Madge's fortunes and given it an impetus her way; for the day came before long when Mr. Schenck could maintain his assumed *role* no longer, when Madge found out that Miss Hope Dorr was his own cousin, and when Aunt Phemy received from Boston the following note:

"OH, YOU DEAREST AUNTY!—I know you will open your eyes so wide you can't half shut them again, and you will say all sorts of bitter-sweet things to your dear, bad, weak minded girl; but, aunty, I can't help it. I know I said I never, never would, but I don't mind that. I've fallen awfully, desperately in love, and some time I am going to be married—oh, Aunty Fee!—to Mr. Schenck. There! Your own

"MADGE."

And Aunt Phemy both laughed and cried; but Jack turned a somersault when, six months after, he read the marriage notice in a New York paper. And Madge found a letter waiting for her on her return from the bridal tour, in which was copied, in a big round hand, the last two lines of "Highland Nora," and the significant and emphasized phrase beneath them: "I never will."

I am afraid he never was invited to The Birches.

Steam Street Cars.

As Philadelphia was the first city in the United States to introduce street railways, it is now also the first to introduce a general system of steam street cars, covering the most densely crowded streets of the city, as well as those most sparsely settled. It is true, Baltimore, Philadelphia, and especially New Orleans, had previously introduced them on the outskirts of the city and on certain lines, but not on its greatest thoroughfares, such as Market street in this city. It is therefore justly a matter of local pride on which our people are entitled to claim credit for superior enterprise. We are given the following by President Morton, of the Market street line, by whose unremitting endeavors and experiments, backed by his directors and the inventor, the trial of Wednesday was made a success, and to whom the public of this city not only, but of other crowded towns are indebted. The amount of coal (anthracite) used by these steam cars is two and one-half tons per week, costing less than $10 for motive power, while for the round trip only one coaling and watering of the machine occurs. This applies equally to the Troy car and to the Baldwin. In other respects, however, there are some radical, and it may prove essential differences between these two machines. The former has its attachment with the rear wheels of the car only, while the latter attaches to both fore and rear wheels, thus giving it greater power by presenting double the surface of wheel for friction upon the track. The utility of this was shown on the trial trip, which occurred on a very unfavorable condition of the streets, the tracks being smeared with a black mud of almost the lubricating capacity of grease. Notwithstanding this, however, the Baldwin car ran smoothly and steadily, without sliding of wheels in stopping or starting, while the wheels of the Troy car revolved rapidly, with a disagreeable accompanying jar to the passengers when stopping or starting upon these greased rails. Another reason also exists for this steadier motion of the former in the fact that it is considerably heavier, while the latter had rather of a tipping motion when running rapidly. Their weight is about 6,000 pounds, or about double the ordinary horse car. A part of the directors favor one car and a portion the other, but the Troy car has so far been given the preference, as it is no doubt cheaper at first cost than the Baldwin, upon which no price has yet been made. The inventor, in answer to inquiries of other railroad companies, if the old horse cars can be used by remodeling for these dummies, has said that they can. Since the trial trip, these cars have been used continuously, and without the slightest hindrance or delay, except in one or two cases of greasy tracks, when the sand tubes of the car failed to work, and thus stalled the car. One of the directors of the road informed us tha they have already taken off ten horse cars for these seven steamers, and he believed that so soon as their track should be cleared of the horse cars by the substitution of steam cars they would make the round trip from Front street to the Centennial grounds in half the present time. Real estate near the Centennial is said to be worth more in consequence, while the horse dealers are already alarmed, one of the officers of the company tell us, lest their occupation shall prove to be gone.—*Exchange.*

Stripped by the Lightning.

On a farm sixteen miles southeast of Jacksonville, Ill., and not far from Franklin, Mr. Samuel McCurley, his son Pulliam, and a hired hand were at work when a severe thunder shower began. The party sought refuge under a tree. While waiting for the subsidence of the storm, the electric fluid descended the tree and felled two of the men senseless to the ground. One, the laborer, soon recovered, and was unharmed. The other, young McCurley, seemed lifeless, and was supposed to be dead. His clothes were stripped from him, even to his boots. Some of his garments were on fire. His underclothes even were burned or torn into shreds. The poor fellow's body was burned and blistered down the entire back, from his shoulders to his heels, and even the soles of his feet. His companions wrapped up the almost naked body in their coats and carried it off to the farm house, about a quarter of a mile distant. There it was discovered that life was not extinct. The sufferer recovered consciousness, and is now convalescent.

The European War.

The New York *Herald* says: The war that is to come in Europe, and it cannot be long postponed, will be a movement of gigantic armaments on one side at least, and will end with the disappearance of the Ottoman power from Europe, and, perhaps, even from Asia Minor. Russia on her part will put a million men into the field. She will control a Persian invasion of Turkey in Asia; she will let loose the Montenegrins; there will be a movement of the Greeks in Epirus and Thessaly, and the enormous Russian armies will move both in the Caucasus and across the Balkans; Prussia will hold Austria in check and dispute with England the possession of Egypt, and plenty of money will be furnished to equip swift ships of American build against British commerce if England should sustain Turkey in arms. In all this, one fact would be indubitably certain for the United States—a tremendous revival of all our manufacturing industries, and of our carrying trade.

Fighting Game Cocks.

A reporter has ascertained the particulars of a dozen recent cock fights, which an exchange gives. It then tells its readers something about the "manly art" of slaughtering these poor birds. It says:

If the cock is over weight, he is by medicine rapidly reduced to the required point, is shut up all day in a barrel without feed, and at night brought out and fed in a room, with a light kept burning all night, to accustom him to the light, and exercised in fighting other fowls nightly, to give him the proper training, and after about ten days and nights of such "moral and intellectual" and "home training," he is ready for the pit to "battle to the death," to be killed himself or kill his fellow. The time and place being agreed upon, and all the preliminaries arranged, the greatest secrecy is observed to baffle the officers of the law. The fowls are carried in bags, often for miles by their owners, and by railroad for a distance of fifty miles in some cases. Arriving upon the ground or building at about midnight, a rough inclosure of boards is made about ten feet square and nearly two feet in height. The cocks are then taken by the heelers who cut off their "spurs" down to about half an inch of their legs, and while smarting and bleeding they are burnt with a red hot iron to stop the flow of blood. A piece of chamois skin is then bound on and long steel gaffs from two to three inches long with a point as sharp as a needle are bound firmly on with waxed ends over the stump. The birds are then by the "heelers" clipped of their hackle, saddle, breast and tail feathers, and thus shorn of their beauty, are put in the pit by the heelers who are their seconds, "bottle holders," spongers and managers throughout the fight, until the death of their "champion" or his fellow relieves him from the charge. Death generally takes place in about five or ten minutes at furthest.

As soon as the fowls are put in the pit and catch a glimpse of their antagonist they make for each other and the battle commences amid the shouts and cheers and laughter of the mongrel crowd of well dressed, wealthy, seem to be respectable, native and foreign element, with a choice sprinkling of niggers, gin-mill loafers and played out politicians, dead beats and bummers of the surrounding towns for miles around and the hangers-on of "prize fights," Dead Rabbits, Five Pointers, Water street sharks and dock rats of New York city. Imagine such a mixed throng as this crowding around to see the dying struggles of these noble birds—shoulder to shoulder, and cheek to cheek in loving, brotherly embrace, straining their eyes and ears, mounted on each other's shoulders oftentimes, breathing an atmosphere of smoke, stench, bad whisky, old pipes, butts of older cigars, foul breaths, and fouler oaths and words and obscene jests, and you only need the smell and contact of brimstone to make this picture of a cock fight one of the "devil's own." The long, sharp steel gaffs worn by these birds soon wound each other and cover them with blood, until, smarting with pain, they madly rush and make desperate lunges at each other's heads and eyes with these swords of death, until they are driven through to the hilts, and death ensues in a moment. A fight rarely lasts over five or ten minutes, in many cases scarcely a minute, the first thrust of the gaffs killing in some cases.

As many as twenty or thirty noble birds, images of which for years have been mounted upon many a church spire throughout this Christian land, are cruelly killed by each other and their torn and bleeding carcasses thrown out to the dogs almost before life is extinct and their own murderous gaffs are cut off of the dying gladiator and fastened in turn upon a "fresh fowl" to murder his fellow in return, to gloat the appetite and satisfy the bloodish love of the heelers and put the coveted greenbacks in the pockets of the angelic throng. Hundreds of dollars thus change hands nightly, money in many cases taken from working men and those whose families need every dollar to live in these trying times. One of the most noted cock fights of the season took place at Mamaroneck a while ago, in a farmhouse owned by one of the parties, in the day time. There were gathered mostly the wealthy sports of New York and vicinity with a good representation from Greenwich. To guard against surprise from Mr. Bergh and his officers, about twenty guards with muskets were hired as sentinels.

The fighting was continued all day and into the night, and thousands of dollars were lost and won. Several wealthy men from this place and vicinity were badly bitten. No regiments encamped in an enemy's country over night were better protected by a continuous line of surrounding sentries than these high toned sports. By a system of signals they could be warned in time to put everything away, and when the officers came upon them they would only be a company of "innocent lambs" on a Sunday teacher's picnic in the bracing air of the country.

Fashion Notes.

Raw silks are revived.

Fashion has the jaundice.

Shaws are worn in a point.

Dress linens are damasked.

Pique is damasked this year.

Postillion basques are revived.

Japanese jewelry holds its own.

The rage for Torchon is at its height.

Gazeline berege is made of Llama wool.

Chedda twills are attractive new goods.

The demi-trained street dress dies hard.

Vesuvius is the new name for cardinal red.

It is not fashionable to wear the shawl square.

Shot stripes on raw silk fabrics are fashionable.

Novelties in fashion are not always in good taste.

Gazeline berege is the newest gauzy dress fabric.

Indian galloons are among the new trimmings.

The novelties in spring fabrics are largely in linens.

Moorish designs predominate in the new fringes.

Large amethysts and topazes are again fashionable.

Crepe d'opera is a French imitation of crepe de Chine.

Buckles and slides are used freely in dress trimmings.

Small pin head checked delaines make stylish demi toilets.

Speckled designs are very fashionable in all printed goods.

Chambery gauze retains its popularity for evening dresses.

Walking dress fabrics have multiplied greatly since last spring.

Bourette suits for seaside wear are costly and elegant novelties.

Machine stitching is seen on the handsomest imported garments.

Hair striped and pin head checked silks are seen on the silk counters.

Dress fabrics in linens are damasked, creped, armured and basket woven.

The Curse of Opium Eating.

One who subscribes himself "A Victim" to the use of opium has recently asked what he can do to conquer the habit. He has my sincere sympathy, says a correspondent in reply, and I gladly give him an instance of a successful and radical cure. I had the misfortune to pay all the bills for years of an opium user, and know well—by thousands of dollars squandered through the mental infirmities engendered from the use of the drug—how terrible its results can be. The patient was of a robust constitution, and of more than ordinary mental ability. The reasoning powers appeared to be little injured, but there was a serious perversion of the moral senses. Five years ago the patient was using opium at the rate of three ounces a week, or three drachms of morphine, sometimes diminishing a third, and again sometimes doubling the average quantity. Talk and persuasion had never availed, but at last something roused the unfortunate's self respect, and I received a voluntary offer to quit its use, but I am free to say that I listened without any hope.

As I live in a village, it was easy to notify the druggists not to furnish my household any more of the drug, but I knew that it was easier for my patient to promise than to perform, and took the precaution to interrogate those who came about the house that I was not sure of what their business was, and if not certain to refuse them admission. With the exception of one vial of morphine surreptitiously introduced, I succeeded. I first reduced the amount of opium to an ounce a week, and then to half the amount. When convinced that the victim was in earnest, I called in a competent physician and an able-bodied nurse. The deathly pallor and cold skin and sweating on the forehead, which indicate that the effects of opium have passed off, occurred at four o'clock in the afternoon, and not until the third evening did I lie down to sleep. The first evening the fainting fits and collapse of the system were checked by the use of wine and brandy, mixed, and during the night we gave bromide of potassium frequently, which produced an irregular stupor, the nearest approach we could make toward securing sleep for the patient. In the morning and through the day we used very strong coffee, which I believe is about the only remedy resorted to by homeopathists in such cases. The bromide and the coffee were continued for about a month as the main remedies to allay the nervous irritability. To induce sleep our physician would ordinarily prescribe hydrate of chloral, frequently substituting tincture of Indian hemp, in order to avoid any injurious effects of the chloral. The sufferer was an invalid for fully three weeks, and it was about two months before natural sleep could be fully restored without the aid of narcotics. But little attention was paid to the food, the patient's fancy being usually deferred to. Once or twice during unusually excited nervous conditions assafœtida was used with happy effect.

I say to "A Victim," frankly, that the first struggle is a terrible one, and that it will be followed by weeks of acute nervous agony, when he will wish himself dead and out of the way. But if he will place himself unreservedly and trustingly in the hands of a judicious physician and his family he can succeed. I think he had better let the men who advertise to cure the habit entirely alone.

The Chico Slaughter.

The latest advices from Chico, a San Francisco paper says, show that what is known as the Council of Nine is mainly responsible for the recent outrages. This committee was elected by the Labor Union for the trial of members for offenses against the order. As vacancies occurred the council filled them, and thus became independent of the order and commanded the obedience of members. It was soon found that the members were congenial spirits, and then came suggestions for the commission of the crimes which have since come to light, and many more that were never carried into execution. All the members of the council are now under arrest. Many members of the Labor Union evidently know nothing of the crimes of the Council of Nine, and believe the object of the order to be only to discourage the employment of Chinese by all lawful means. The oath administered in initiating members of the Labor Union is as follows:

I do solemnly swear that I will keep the secrets of the order. I do further swear that I will assist any brother in need or distress as far as I am able. I further swear that I will aid in executing the laws of the United States of America. So help me God.

There is a secondary degree in the order, the oath to which is as follows:

I swear before God Almighty that I will carry out and obey all orders of the Council of Nine, whatever they may be. If I do not so may life is forfeited and I may be put to death by this Council of Nine.

All the members are not taken into the second degree. The oath administered to a member of the Council of Nine has not yet been obtained, but it is understood to be of the most strict ironclad order.

The people of Chico now fear the insurance companies will cancel their risks in the town. New developments are being continually made. Some old officers declare that the Labor Union was cognizant of the acts of the Council of Nine, and that the council was merely used as a cloak for the order. It is positively asserted that the order in Sacramento and San Jose work on the same principles. The feeling continues very intense, and the people are nervous and excited over the situation.

So Happy.

A New York lawyer, while waiting for a client, whose counting-room overlooked a North river pier, saw a letter floating in the water. He stepped out of the office, fished up the letter with his cane and opened it. It was written in a fine running hand—a woman's hand; it was bright and interesting; it was addressed to "My dear uncle," and bore the full signature of a Portland lady. The lawyer sent the letter to the lady with a note describing the manner in which it had been recovered. In answer to his letter she explained that the "dear uncle" was a captain of a steamboat plying on the sound. Letters were exchanged and there was a wedding in Portland late in February; and now there are two happy people in Plainfield, N. J. All of which is destinty.

United States Currency.

The following is an official statement of the United States currency outstanding at this date:

Old demand notes	$55,092.50
Legal tender notes, new issue	29,868,420.00
Legal tender notes, series of 1869	194,052,227.00
Legal tender notes, series of 1874	52,768,389.00
Legal tender notes, series of 1875	91,986,768.00
One year notes of 1863	57,465.00
Two year notes of 1863	17,300.00
Two year coupon notes of 1863	24,200.00
Compound interest notes	307,600.00
Fractional currency—first issue	4,294,016.47
Second issue	3,116,653.77
Third issue	9,447,776.47
Fourth issue, first series	3,554,041.29
Fourth issue, second series	889,788.93
Fourth issue, third series	1,011,365.05
Fifth issue	7,526,851.13
Total	$386,568,493.58

FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

The Housekeeper.

HOT SLAW.—One head of cabbage, half a pound of pork, and try it out and take out the scraps. Chop up the cabbage and put in the fat with water and pepper, if liked, mustard. When nearly done, add one cup of vinegar.

INDIAN PANCAKES.—One pint meal almost; fill up with flour; scald the meal, but not the flour; thin with milk; salt; last thing add one teaspoonful cream tarter, and one-half of soda, mixed together; ring and bake right away.

STEWED CARROTS.—Boil the carrots until tender; also boil separately five small onions; cut the carrots into any small fanciful pieces you may choose; mince the onions, and chop a sprig of parsley; have a pint of milk boiling, which season with a little pepper and salt, adding a small piece of butter rubbed in a tablespoonful of flour; put in the carrots and onions, and let simmer ten minutes; stir in the parsley, and dish at once.

WHITE BEANS.—Soak one pint of dried beans over night; parboil in plenty of water, with a small piece of soda in it; drain perfectly dry and place in a baking dish; rub one and one-half tablespoonfuls of butter into four even tablespoonfuls flour, until it is a cream; beat in this two spoonfuls condensed egg, adding slowly a gill of vinegar, and a sprinkle of salt; pour over the beans, place a plate, inverted, over them and put in a rather cool oven one-half hour.

PICKLED FISH.—Clean the fish thoroughly and cut into pieces about five inches long; rub each piece on the cut side with salt. Take a stone jar which will about hold the fish, put a layer of fish on the bottom, then a few whole peppers and allspice and a blade of mace, then another layer of fish, spice, etc., till the jar is nearly full; then pour good cider vinegar over it until the fish is quite covered. Tie a paper over the top of the jar, and cover this with flour paste; this keeps in all steam. Put the jar in the oven and bake for three hours. The fish is fit for use as soon as cold, and will keep, in the pickle, for six months. The white fish, pickerel, etc., of the lakes are very nice for pickling, while the land locked sturgeon of the great lakes is almost as good as pickled salmon if it be scalded in water before spicing, etc. Shad is excellent pickled, as all the bones disappear.

HARD SOAP.—Four and one-half pounds fat, one box of condensed lye, one-half pound sal-soda, one and one-half pounds rosin; dissolve a pound can of lye in six quarts of soft water; put the grease in large kettle, add two quarts lye, two quarts soft water, and boil thirty minutes; then add three quarts lye, little at a time, not to stop the boiling, which continue from two to five hours, or until it becomes soap, which may be tested by cooling in a spoon. Then add the rosin, broken quite small, putting in rest of lye slowly, not to stop the boiling, which continues thirty minutes, then add one teacupful of salt, boil till the soap is separated from the lye and strings. When cooled in a spoon it should be hard, let it cool fifteen minutes, then stir in the melted sal-soda, stir thoroughly, pour in molds; wooden boxes or pails will answer; when cold cut in pieces to dry.

Kitchen and Market Garden.

HOT BEDS, as the heat of the sun increases, demand careful attention in ventilating; on warm days the sashes may be removed altogether, but they must be replaced early. The whole object should be to secure to the plants an uniform growing temperature, avoiding both chilling and burning, and to do this requires attention and close watching of the changes. Water, weed and stir the soil among the plants, to keep them in a healthy condition. (In the Northern States this is early enough to sow egg plants in the hot bed.)

COLD FRAMES should be ready to receive transplanted tomato and other plants, and allow them to be hardened off, before setting out. Cucumbers and melons may be started in these.

SOWING SEEDS.—Garden plants may be divided into two classes, hardy and tender. The hardy may be sown as soon as the ground can be worked and hard frosts are over. The tender can not be risked in the open ground, until the soil gets warm, and this time is, in all parts of the country, that which experience has shown to be the proper one for planting Indian corn. The seeds that may be sown in the Northern States generally, this month, are: Beet, cabbage (and all its forms of broccli, cauliflower, etc.), celery, cress, kohlrabi, leek, lettuce, onions, parsley, parsnip, peas, potatoes, radish, spinach, turnip (early). N. B.—Under no circumstances is anything gained—but much is lost—by sowing in, or working the soil in any manner, when it is wet. Make haste—but slowly.

PLANTS FROM COLD FRAMES.—Early cabbages, cauliflower and lettuce are set out as soon as the soil can be made ready. Set the plants well down to the leaves, and press the soil firmly around them.

POTATOES.—Have the sets cut and dried off, ready to plant as soon as the soil is ready. As soon as the earth is broken by the shoots, it is likely that the potato bug will be there, and hand picking must commence. One beetle killed now, prevents the appearance of a thousand later in the season. If this cannot be attended to, do not plant any. —*Agriculturist.*

Carting Out Manure.

In hauling out manure at this season of the year, says T. B. Miner in the *Sun*, upon fields to be plowed in April or May, if the heaps be made of a size to equalize its distribution, the same as would be made if the land were to be plowed without delay, there will be a great loss in the manure by the escape of its ammonia and drying of the surface of the heaps. Suppose a two-horse load of first-rate stable dung be placed in six heaps in a field in February, and this manure remains in these heaps to the middle of April or the fore part of May, and are then spread and the land plowed, how much loss does the manure sustein? Not less than ten per cent. There must be a certain degree of loss—more than farmers can afford to lose—and the question is, how is this loss to be prevented? One way is to wait till the ground is to be plowed, and then haul out the manure, and plow it under as fast as it is spread. But farmers are too busy to haul it out then, and are compelled often to draw it out in the winter. If one must do so, it would be a good plan to make the heaps large, but not too large to be spread properly with a little extra hard labor; pack them as solidly as possible, and if they be well built up and trodden down, they may be made so compact with a little labor that not over one or two per cent. loss will take place. Another way is to put only three or four very large heaps to the acre, making them compact, as in the foregoing case; and when the time comes to spread the manure take a team and a sled with movable sideboards and proceed to remove some of the manure to other places, so that when it is spread it will be evenly distributed. It would be but a short operation to remove a part of the manure in that way, and I think the labor can well be afforded by farmers, rather than lose so large a portion of their stable dung by evaporation, as the ordinary method of hauling out manure in the winter is sure to cause.

Potatoes on Poor Soil.

N. J. L., Brush's Mills, N. Y., writes: "I have a piece of sandy land that has been under the plow for forty years, and I have tried to raise potatoes on it, but never have succeeded in getting over one hundred bushels per acre, with plenty of good stable manure. Now, I want to know how it will do to use nitrate of soda, and how much to the hill should be used; clear, or mixed with some other fertilizer, and will it pay to use it at eighteen cents per pound? Would salt be of any benefit?"

Reply.—Nitrate of soda would be of no use in this case. The value of this fertilizer is only four and one-half cents per pound, and at eighteen cents no one could afford to use it for any purpose. What is wanted is doubtless potash. If one hundred bushels of wood ashes per acre could be applied to the land, it would probably add very much to the fertility. Salt would be no help to it. If wood ashes cannot be procured, 300 pounds per acre of muriate of potash, costing three or four cents a pound, would be a very good substitute. Or, perhaps, 150 pounds of superphosphate of lime and 150 pounds of muriate of potash mixed together would be better still. Potatoes need potash and phosphoric acid, and not nitrogen, which would make stalks, but few roots.

Black Teeth in Hogs.

A. S. Plummer, Edinburg, O., sent to the American farmers' club two black teeth which he had just extracted. The hogs in his county (Portage) are beginning to be troubled with these teeth, which, if not removed, are certain to cause death. The symptons are: First, the hog refuses its feed; second, there comes a weakness about the back, and finally the animal fails to get up and dies. These teeth are found in each jaw—in the upper one near or over the tusks, and in the under jaw some are found between the front teeth and tusks.

As no one present could give any information on the subject, the club desires farmers who may have any knowledge as to its causes and cure to communicate the same to them.

Soft Eggs.

O. E. F., writes: My chickens lay eggs with soft shells. What shall I give them?

Reply.—Give them a rest. They are laying too many eggs, more than they have material to finish properly. Some bones burned and powdered should always be given to fowls when laying, but if the hens are supplied with a variety of food and can get plenty of gravel and earth or coal ashes, and are in perfectly good health, they will not lay soft eggs. This defect is an indication that they are fed too highly and are overtaxed.

The Bravest of the Brave.

It will be remembered that in the recently published statement of Red Horse, a Minneconjon sub-chief, who was a witness of and a participant in the attack on Major Reno, and the massacre of Gen. Custer's command in the fight on the Big Horn, he mentions the remarkable bravery of an officer having long yellow hair, and who rode a horse with four white feet. Red Horse said this man the bravest man they had ever met, that the Indians all united in declaring and that he alone saved his command a number of times by turning on his horse in the retreat. This has been supposed to refer to Gen. Custer, but such a supposition is an error. The St. Paul *Pioneer-Press* publishes a statement based on high military authority, that the officer referred to was not in Custer's command at all, but that a close reading of a somewhat confused narrative will show that Red Horse at that point was speaking of Reno's retreat across Greasy Grass creek. There was but one man in Reno's three companies who wore buckskin. The Indians, of course, did not know him, but the soldiers in the rear retreating column did, and it has been for sometime known to army officers who was "the yellow-haired hero in buckskin" of this gallant fight against savages in the rear of the flying column. His name is Thomas H. French, captain in the Seventh cavalry, and who is now at Fort Rice. It is not creditable, the fact that no mention of his gallant and heroic service in that day's bloody fight was made in the official report of the battle by Major Reno, and that the first public mention of his magnificent bravery was made in narratives taken from the lips of savages, whose admiration of his gallantry and daring was one of the most most vivid impressions which the battle made upon them.

Capt. French was so commissioned in the Tenth Infantry, March 26, 1868. He had previously been offered a captaincy in the Forty-fourth infantry, but declined to accept it. He is a graduate, not of West Point, but of the regular army. He served as a soldier during the rebellion, and was promoted, on his merits, to a second lieutenancy in the Tenth infantry, May

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

CENTRE HALL, Pa., April 26, 1877.

Hayes becoming president by a fraud and then swallowing the policy of the party that was defrauded is the most remarkable thing since Jonah swallowed the whale.

Senator Cooper favors a reduction of the number of members of the Legislature and the Franklin Repository sustains him.

So do we favor it. We believed that the clause in the new constitution increasing the number of members was a wise one, but we are no longer of that opinion—the legislatures that have been in session under the new constitution have proven the worst any state could be cursed with. The effect of the increase of members was to lower the standard and with few exceptions trash has been chosen. We would prefer a number less than 100 to having the number above that. The less the number the higher and better the standard is the teaching we have derived from the trial we have had in this state. Let the number be reduced by all means.

The short letter of Charles Francis Adams, to Mr. Tilden, published in this issue of the Reporter, will take a minutes reading and furnish days of reflection, particularly for his Fraudulency and the Sto-f-Joe Bradley folks. How truly Mr. Adams ends his letter.

"NO SUBSEQUENT ACTION HOWEVER MERITORIOUS CAN WASH AWAY LETTERS OF THAT RECORD."

An effect is being made in Washington to revive the old whig party. The first successful step to that must be to revive the bones of old Harry Clay, for the whig party died and was buried with him. Success to the revive.

It was predicted that the consummation of the presidential theft would wreck the radical party. Not two months have yet expired since the commission of this, the first, presidential theft, and the prediction seems on the verge of fulfillment. It has already divided the radicals into administration and anti-administration factions, with every indication for a big explosion when congress meets. Verily, the way of the transgressor is hard. Blaine, Butler, Phillips, and the rest, have whetted their knives for the fight, and are ready to disembowel their bastard president.

An old law-suit has at length reached a decision. We remember when a boy of reading in the papers of the Gaines case, in which the widow of Gen. Gaines, of Mexican war fame, laid claim to millions of dollars in property in New Orleans. The case must have been in court nearly 40 years. We see in a telegram dated 17 inst, that a favorable decision has been rendered the widow, which ends the litigation.

The Tribune boasts that such democratic expressions as "his Fraudulency" are getting few and far between. But there will be no gap left, for the organs of the Hayes party are more than filling it up with bitter expressions of discontent and dissatisfaction at "his Fraudulency's" course. A few of these have been gathered by the Harrisburg Patriot which says that the Radical hostility to the southern policy of Mr. Hayes growns more out-spoken each day as the end approaches and the abandonment of Packard becomes more certain. The New York Times, the leading organ of the party, says this is "not the entertainment they expected." The Pittsburg Commercial, one of the organs of the Cameron ring in this state, declares that the turning over of Louisiana to the democrats "will be to put both the party and the President in a false position, involving future conflicts and dangers of a very serious character." Mr. Blaine's mouthpiece, the Kennebec Journal, is in deep despondency over the fate to which Mr. Hayes has abandoned the poor negroes of South Carolina and says "the bull dozers of South Carolina are as highly elated with their victory as they were when the federal troops evacuated Sumter in 1861." The Boston Traveller, leading radical newspaper of New England, predicts that this betrayal by Mr. Hayes will assuredly arouse the party of that region in its might "as it was aroused by the shameless doughface compromises of the slave holders' era." The Chicago Inter-Ocean, chief exponent of the republican sentiment of the northwest, after denouncing the desertion of Chamberlain by Hayes asks: "Who does not perceive that Gen. Hampton mounts to office only through the destruction of the vital principle of our representative government?" The Delaware county Republican, which gives expression to the average opinion of the rural press of this state, fears that the party will lose control of the United States senate through this policy of Mr. Hayes, and concludes an article on the subject thus: "So that any such programme, if it involves such a yielding in Louisiana as was manifested in the case of South Carolina, would be a fatal mistake, like to that which is worse than a crime."

HE WANTS TO CAPTURE MR. TILDEN.

From the Boston Post.

Washington, April 13.—Hayes is reported to have said yesterday that as soon as the Southern question was out of the way he proposed to dispense a liberal amount of patronage among Northern Democrats, and that nothing would please him better than to see Tilden elected to the Senate from New York.

The northern democrats who would accept office from a fraudulent President will prove scarce as hen's teeth. The democracy of the whole country were entitled to all the federal offices during the next four years, because Tilden was the fairly elected President and from him only would they accept these positions and not from the hands of one who holds the Presidency by fraud. The receiver of stolen goods would attempt to condone the theft by the present of a few notions to the rightful owner.

A RADICAL CONFESSION.

No one will doubt the N. Y. Tribune's soundness upon the negro, in past and present. It was one of the most ultra in favor of habilitating the African with all the rights and privileges enjoyed by the white man, and claimed for him the same intellectual capacities if only an opportunity were given the African to develope himself. The democracy always denied that the negro in these respects was the equal of the white race, and pointed to many opportunities which presented themselves to the negro race in the free north, in Liberia San Domingo, as proof that the assertions of the Abolition leaders were all hollow and without foundation. The Tribune in its issue of a few days ago makes the following admission as to the failure of the negro. It says:

The result is before the World. In one way or another, by fair means or foul, the control of several of the States has been secured to the colored race. They have occupied the bench and the jury-box, made the laws, collected the revenue voted the appropriations, handled the money—done everything except pay the taxes. They have had ample opportunity to develop their own latent capacities, to get an education, to make fortunes, to acquire land, to rise in society. What have they done of all these things? Our correspondent in Charleston drew a picture of the condition of the colored people of South Carolina, and it is about the same in every State where the negro has held sway. As a race they are idle, ignorant, and vicious. They neither learn nor save. They were fond of their books in the first novelty of freedom, but they care for them no longer. They were eager to get their little farms, but they have let them fall to ruin. Why should a man go to school, asks the usual type of South Carolina freedman, when it is so much nicer to go to the Legislature or get elected justice of the peace? Why should a man work when he can make a living by stealing chickens, and sit on the fence for amusement? Let us face the truth. Our Southern policy has not only been a curse to the whites, but it has been a curse to the freed people for whose benefit it was adopted. It has not made them good citizens. It has not taught them how to use the ballot. It has introduced among them a demoralization more dangerous to the country than the violence of the White League, for no republican government can stand which is not founded upon the suffrages of the virtuous and intelligent.

And this admission comes from the "Tribune founded by Horace Greeley, the only wonder is that that journal was so slow in making the discovery. The negro race is as old as the white race. Started with like advantages and opportunities, yet it is to-day what it was centuries ago, while the white race has accomplished all that we boast of in civilization, arts and science.

LOUISIANA FREE!

Louisiana is free—the bayonets have been withdrawn by order of President Hayes, the order took effect at 12 o'clock noon, on Tuesday, and is similar to the order withdrawing the soldiers from Charleston. So Packard the carpet-bagger falls, and he swears his title is as good as Hayes. And why not?

THE ORDERS TO THE TROOPS.

Chicago, April 21.—The following was sent from the headquarters of the Military Division of the Missouri to General Augur to-day:

CHICAGO, April 21, 1877.

General C. C. Augur, New Orleans, La.

SIR: By direction of the Lieutenant-General the following telegraphic order from the General of the Army is forwarded for your action and guidance. Please report by telegraph upon the execution of the order:

WASHINGTON, April 21, 1877.

General P. H. Sheridan, Commanding the Division of the Missouri, Chicago, Ill.:

You will please order the troops now posted at or in the immediate vicinity of the State House, New Orleans, to the United States Barracks, on Tuesday, April 24, at 12 m. precisely, and report the fact to these headquarters. Copies of the order of the President and Secretary of War will come to you by mail and another copy will be sent to General Augur direct.

(Signed) W. T. SHERMAN, General.

R. C. Drum, Assistant Adjutant General.

VERDICT OF HISTORY.

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS ANTICIPATES IT AS TO TILDEN AND HAYES.

New York, April 18.—The following letter is now made public for the first time, as will be seen it was written on the day of the inauguration of Mr. Hayes.

Boston, March 5, 1877.—Hon. S. J. Tilden, New York—MY DEAR SIR: On this day when you ought to have been President of the United States, I seize the opportunity to bear my testimony to the calm and dignified manner in which you have passed through this great trial. It is many years since I ceased to be a party man, hence I have endeavored to judge of public affairs and men rather by the merit than by the name they take. It is a source of gratification to me to think that I made the right choice in the late election. I could never have been reconciled to the elevation by the smallest aid of mine of a person however respectable in private life who must forever carry upon his brow the stamp of fraud first triumphant in American history. No subsequent action however meritorious can wash away letters of that record. Very respectfully yours,

CHARLES FRANCIS ADAMS.

The war in Colombia still drags on without any prospect of conclusion. It is now thought by intelligent foreigners recently from the interior that the conflict may last several years. No new facts have been received which throw any light on the state of the country.

It is not altogether a one-sided story, the impression that great benefits will accrue to this country from a war between Russia and Turkey. What may be gained by an increased demand for breadstuffs and provisions may be lost by a falling off in the sale of other products. The exports of Russian wheat are 35,000,000 bushels a year, and the export of Turkish wheat to Great Britain alone were 6,800,000 bushels last year. In the event of war this export would be largely arrested, and the exports of this country correspondingly increased. Our other produce and provision exports would be likewise stimulated, and so would the manufacture of all munitions of war. But on the other hand our people will have to pay a higher price for everything for which the foreign demand increased, and what would be gained in the above exports would be lost in cotton, petroleum, and many minor products for which, in time of war, there would be less call. All the leading markets would become demoralized, and speculation, which is now fairly giving way before the spirit of economy and hard work, would be reinstated as the chief motive of business. The financial effects would be more uniformly in our favor, although the demand for American investments would be largely offset by the sale of American securities on the other side by those who wanted to invest in the new and high rate loans that will be offered.

The Russian embassy left Constantinople yesterday for Odessa, on the Black Sea. Mud is interfering with the movements of armies. Austria is on the alert to throw troops into Servia. England is sending a fleet to the Suez Canal. There is a strong belief there is a secret treaty between Russia and Germany. Mr. Layard, the English Minister, has notified Turkey she need expect no assistance from England. France and Italy appear to be the only powers determined on neutrality in all probable contingencies. Austria seems most likely to be the first nation involved in Russia's and Turkey's quarrel. There is no telling on which side, however.

Buckalew is spoken of for supreme judge.

Judge Mayer, of this district, is still favorably mentioned in different newspapers as a candidate for supreme judge.

Jas. P. Barr, of the Pittsburg Post, is mentioned favorably as a democratic candidate for governor. The Reporter adds its testimonial—we know Mr. Barr, he is fit and none more deserving.

Hayes has rid two states of fraudulent governors, now let him rid the United States of its fraudulent President.

There was a recovery in Pennsylvania Railroad stock at Philadelphia, Monday. It went as high as 29¾ and closed at 29. Col. Scott says there is no justification in the financial affairs of the company for the panic. The low selling rates attracted the attention of English capitalists, and cable orders for stock were filled early in the day at 31.

SEVENTEEN CONVICTED MURDERERS.

Jack Kehoe, one of the most noted of the Mollie Maguire conspirators and murderers, was sentenced to be hung at Pottsville, on Monday last, by Judge Pershing, for the murder of Langdon, committed in 1873. Kehoe makes the seventeenth of this order now under sentence of death in the counties of Columbia, Carbon and Schuylkill. No day of execution has been appointed for any of them, and, we believe in some cases there are appeals pending in the Supreme Court, while in others the appeals have been dismissed. Kehoe has been an influential and unscrupulous politician in the anthracite region for a number of years, and it is said, made merchandize of the Mollie Maguire vote. He it was who, according to the confession of his associate, Slatterly, entered into negotiations in 1875, with prominent Republican politicians of the State Ring, for the transfer of the "Molly vote" to Hartranft, the conditions being the payment of a thousand dollars each to Slatterly and Kehoe, and the pardon of certain of the order then in the State prison. The money was paid, and the convicts duly pardoned.

MORE OF TWEED.

HE PAID MONEY TO THREE HUNDRED PROMINENT POLITICIANS.

The Confession Will Prevent the Payment of Large Claims.

New York, April 19.—John Kelly, Comptroller of New York, who has seen "the confession" of William M. Tweed, as prepared for and presented to Attorney General Fairchild, says the publication the other day was a correct abstract in so far as it goes, with the exception of the reference to Judge Folger. Mr. Kelly adds:—"The confession states that Tweed gave the $200,000 to Winslow in 1871, to be used for procuring the passage of the charter; that Winslow afterward told him (Tweed) that this money was divided between the persons named. Tweed also says he paid various amounts to Wood, Frost, Morgan, Blood, Bemis and the others mentioned. These sums, I understand, being exclusive of the $200,000 named above. In the Assembly of 1871 he says he paid various amounts to William D. Murphy, William C. Jones, James E. Nelson and one Crack, as well as to other members of the House, whose names are given in the document. These are all that I now recollect, but the names of between two hundred and fifty and three hundred persons, to whom he says he paid money for corrupt purposes, are given in the confession. They embrace the names of prominent persons of both political parties in this city and in the State, many of them not heretofore suspected of any complicity in the frauds.

What Will Come of the Confession.

Mr. Kelly says that the confession will enable the corporation counsel who is now defending the suits again t the city, to successfully resist the payment of several claims founded upon the transactions of the broken Tammany Ring, and amounting to between $2,500,000 and $3,000,000, one half of the total amount recovered by suits against Tweed who proposes to return everything he holds, but it apparently amounts to comparatively little. He says his property, which consisted almost entirely of real estate, has been almost all despoiled by fees to lawyers, expenses of his long imprisonment and escape, and the depreciation of real estate. He says he transferred a large part of his property to his sons, to enable them to go on his bond, but that they subsequently sold it in his behalf to pay the expenses enumerated, much of it at one-third its value. He gives a detailed list of what he now has, including his Lake Mahopac property, and special lots in Brooklyn. The estate on the Sound, he says, was brought in his wife's name long before these fraudulent transactions, and that it has since stood and now stands in her name, and over it he has no control. He cannot say what the value of the property which he proposes to transfer to the city may now be.

Comptroller Kelly says the confession was not submitted to Charles O'Connor before being sent to Albany. Mr. O'Conor retired absolutely from the case some time since, and the whole responsibility now rests on the Attorney General. There is authentic information that some person has approached several of those named in the confession, both in this city and Albany, and has exhibited some of the original checks, which have since been transmitted to the Attorney General. Mr. Hastings, in an interview, referred to this person, charging him with the attempt to blackmail, and the same charge is understood to be made by others approached by him.

THE LOUISIANA WRECK.

NOT A VESTIGE OF PACKAND LEFT.

The Order withdrawing the Troops Blows up the Bogus State Government—Warmoth Already at Home in Nicholls' Legislature.

New Orleans, April 22.

The President's order withdrawing the troops acted like dynamite in Packard's Legislature yesterday, demolishing it so completely that scarcely a vestige remains. A last caucus was held at noon and Packard pleaded with members to stand by him a little longer. His plan was to hold them together till the extra session of Congress, if possible, and stand a siege in the State House in the hope that Hayes would be obliged to send the soldiers back to his relief. Warmoth made a speech in opposition to Packard, and urged the remaining members entitled to seats in the Nicholls Legislature to follow him to Odd Fellows' Hall. All but about a dozen responded, after the caucus had voted by a large majority that it was useless to continue the struggle. The only dramatic feature of the break up was the march of Warmoth with a squad of negro members at his heels, through Royal and Camp streets. A big crowd collected, increasing every step, until about a thousand men fell into the procession, cheering as they went. Warmoth and his followers were sworn in and he is already taking hand in the Senatorial intrigues. Only thirteen members entitled to seats in the legal Legislature still hold out, and all these are expected to come in to-morrow. Packard with his State officers and metropolitan police guard, remains in the State House. This evening Packard said he had not made up his mind what he should do, but that he would decide to morrow. He was not reckless nor a fanatic, and should, he added, take such a course as a prudent man would naturally take under the circumstances. He declined to say whether in his proclamation retiring from the contest he should assail the President as responsible for his downfall. Some of his friends believe he will take Wayne Mac Veagh's advice absolve Hayes from blame and put the responsibility on his Legislature, which failed to secure the confidence of the State and deserted him at the critical moment.—Times.

RELAPSING INTO BARBARISM.—About fifty years ago a family named Bubier went into the Maine forest north of Lewiston, and cut themselves off completely from civilization. Recently they were discovered by a correspondent of the Boston Globe. Their hovels were scattered about in the patches of cleared land which they had made. The vagrant family had multiplied into several families, including over fifty persons who were dwelling in poverty ignorance and sloth. The log-houses were unprovided with anything that could contribute to human comfort. There was no furniture except blocks and pieces of logs. But one person could read, and he wouldn't. Not a book or a scrap of printed paper was to be found in the place. None of the younger generation had ever been to the nearest town. All were profoundly ignorant of the world, and devoid of either religion or morality. They obtained a precarious subsistence from such scanty crops as their lazy habits prompted them to obtain, and from the game of the forest and the fish of Dead river. In short the Bubiers, under the influence of nature and solitude, had relapsed into a barbarism more depressing than the savages that dwelt in those woods three centuries ago.

Potatoes $2 per bushel at Scranton.

CUTTING OUT A BOY'S TONGUE.

San Antonio (Texas) Express.

A few weeks ago a man presented his son, a boy of about twelve years, to our surgeons for treatment. The case was a novel one, the child being inflicted with enlargement of the tongue. His father hailed from Williamson county, and stated that he came to San Antonio to consult our surgeons, as those of Austin, Galveston and New Orleans, to whom he had applied, had demanded exorbitant fees. Dr. Herff informed the troubled father that he would endeavor to cure his son of the excrescence and, sympathizing with him in his trouble, and the child in his pain, the father being a poor man, he offered to perform the operation at a most reasonable charge. The citizens of Williamson county charitably raised the means to pay for the operation. It was executed Wednesday, under Dr. Herff's care, others aiding him. About four inches of tongue were taken off. The extreme end, which has been preserved in alcohol, would weigh about a quarter of a pound, and about as much more was cut off in small bits. It is thick, much wider than the child's mouth from which it was taken, is very rough, and resembles very much the tongue of a young calf. The patient is now doing well, and no doubt to be greatly benefited by the operation, which called into requisition the most perfect care and the ablest surgical knowledge. The affliction was one in which there has probably been less room for surgical experience than in any other, and is the first case of the kind we ever heard of in Texas.

ADDRESS BY DEPUTY LEONARD RHONE.

[Centre county Pomona Grange has authorized the Sec'y, G. M Boal, to hand the following address to the Centre Hall Reporter, Bellefonte Republican and Watchman, and the Farmers' Friend for publication.]

FELLOW PATRONS OF THE CENTRE COUNTY POMONA GRANGE:—It affords me pleasure to be able to report to you that the quarter ending has been a successful one. Your instructions at the last session have been faithfully executed, and no doubt many Patrons have already received the benefits of the work of the Executive Committee during the quarter; for a report of its work I must refer you to their report.

The Insurance Department has been successfully worked up, and we are able to report it in actual operation,—fully two hundred and three thousand dollars of actual applications approved. The Board will make a detailed report to the Grange at the present session. But let us not consider the work done; there are still a few Granges in our county that have taken no active part in it. It is the duty of every Patron to bring the merits of our company prominently before the members of the Order.

Since the last session of the Pomona Grange, we have visited thirteen subordinate Granges in the county, and instructed them in the written and unwritten work of the Order, instituted better discipline and observance of the Laws and usages of the Order. I trust that all Patrons will work to make their respective Granges better in this particular, for it is only by the strictest adherence to the established laws and usages of the Order, that peace and harmony can be maintained within our circle—the moment we violate these requirements, factions will spring up in our brotherhood and sisterhood, which will make the order a curse instead of a blessing.

In addition we attended and addressed three public meetings—many more should have been held, and there are three Granges that we have not visited,—but we will do so at the earliest day possible. To perform this pleasant duty we were compelled to travel two hundred and seventy miles circular; and it required fifteen days, and without any cost to the county or subordinate Granges; nor do we ask any compensation, excepting your confidence, and earnest co-operation; this you can best do by always being at your post, and using your influence to have others there.

By the direction of the Executive Committee we issued a circular on co-operation—this was only intended as an introduction to the more general plan known as the "Rochdale Plan," or the plan submitted by the National Grange. There is no co-operation excepting where the purchaser and seller get an equal division of the profits in trade and those who furnish the capital a legal rate of interest. Those who furnish the trade often do more to build up business than those who may furnish the capital. But to make co-operation really a benefit and acceptable to the farmer it must be a means to bring the productions of the farmer into an easy market, where he will not need to huckster from house to house or on the public road. This is really the great need of the farmer and all that we need is $2,000 to start with and then organize under the limited liability laws, on the Rochdale Plan.

Another matter that is of immense importance to the farmer, is the want of a certainty that he can dispose of his horses, cattle and sheep, when he has them fed up and ready for market, as readily as when he has a load of grain ready to dispose of. At the lowest estimate the Patrons of Centre county have at least annually to dispose of,

256 Horses,	Valued at	$25,600.
320 Cows,	"	11,200.
700 Sheep,	"	2,600.

Here is a total amount of stock, at a low estimate of $38,900, a branch of husbandry in which the farmer should have as much confidence and pride as in raising grain; but he drifts in a sea of uncertainty, often wishing that he could dispose of his stock with a certainty, or, perhaps, that the half were dead, so as not to worry him. These are questions for the county Grange to work up, and put into practical use which will cause a new era to dawn upon the farmer. No doubt some are ready to say that it is impossible to bring such a state of affairs about. We know it is not in a day or a year. But were there not those when the American army lay at Valley Forge, that said that American Independence was impossible? "Let us remember the struggle of to-day is not altogether for to-day; it is for a vast future also."

The education of our young people to qualify them to be useful and active members in our order should engage our attention. Where can we send them to give them an education that will be of use to them as farmers; so that they will be able to write for our papers and periodicals with equal credit and ability to other classes; or that they may be qualified as public speakers and readers that will carry conviction to every thinking mind? Is it not humiliating to our order and to every farmer that it is nearly always a doctor, a lawyer, or a reverend that made the great speech in this or that grange or agricultural meeting? Give the members of your Grange a chance to do the best they can with the education they have. But at the same time would it not be well to look around if our Agricultural College could not be utilized to educate those who are coming after us?

Patrons let us consider these great questions calmly and intelligently, and they will no doubt teach the great necessity of the Grange.

Mr. Daniel F. Beatty, manufacturer and proprietor of the Beatty Piano and Beatty's celebrated Golden Tongue Parlor Organs, Washington, N. J., is certainly a very reasonable and generous man to transact business with. He makes this very fair proposition to any who may favor him with an order, as follows: "If the instrument does not prove satisfactory after a test trial of five days after receiving it the purchase money will be refunded upon the return of the instrument, and he will pay freight charges both ways." This is certainly an exceeding, generous, and safe manner in which to transact business with him. He warrants his instruments for six years. See his advertisement. July 20 y

A fire at Petrolia, Butler county, destroyed 47,000 barrels of coal oil.

MOODY'S SERMONS.

On Friday afternoon and evening Mr. Moody took up the subject of the future and endless punishment of the wicked, which he introduced by reading the parable of the rich man and Lazarus, from the 16th chapter of Luke, and saying:

You that were here yesterday will remember that I spoke to you about the love of God, and you that were here last week will remember that I spoke to you of heaven, and tried to lure you on to that world of light, and if I consulted my own feelings, I should be preaching to you about these things to day. But if a man is going to be a servant and a messenger of God, he must believe the message just as he finds it. I would not dare to go out of this city without delivering to you this side of God's truth. Some people come to me and say, "You do not really believe that there is such a thing as everlasting retribution and future punishment, do you?" Yes I do. The same Christ that talked to us about that bright upper world, has given us a picture of the world of the lost. In this portion of the Scripture we have read to-day, it has been drawn very vividly by the Master himself. We hear a voice coming up out of the lost world, of a man that was once upon the earth, and fared sumptuously every day, and yet was lost, not for time, but for eternity. Over and over again Christ while here warned those that hung upon His lip. Once, in speaking to His disciples, He spoke about the worm that dieth not; about one being cast into hell, where the worm dieth not.

The Word of God teaches us plainly by that there is future retribution; if it does not teach that, it does not teach anything. If the word of God tells us about the glory of heaven and the mansions that Christ is going to prepare, it tells us also about the torments of hell; it tells us about the rich man lifting up his face out of torment and crying for one drop of water. This was not presented to us then just to frighten people. Some people say, "How you are trying to frighten us; you say such things just to alarm us." I would consider myself an unfaithful servant if I did not so warn you; the blood of your soul would be required at my hands if I did not warn you. I do not want you to say I came here and never said anything about the lost souls; I do not want any of you to think I have covered up this doctrine, and I say it to you because God says it. Christ says, "How can we escape the damnation of hell?" No one spoke of the last as Christ did; none knew of it as Christ did. If man were not lost, what did Christ come into the world for, or what does the death of the Son of God mean? Is it not better for us just to bow to the word of God and take it as God spoke it.

Sunday, March 19.

At 8 o'clock on Sunday morning Mr. Moody addressed the thousands of Christian workers who assembled at that hour in the great Hall, on the life and character of the patriarch "Jacob," drawing from it many instructive lessons. He began by saying "There was a time when I used to stumble over a character like Jacob's. I used to think that because he was an Old Testament saint everything he did was right. But I came to find that his character is recorded to warn and help us. Now, as I remarked in a former address, if all the Bible characters were like Joshua, Daniel, Isaiah or John the Baptist, it would discourage us, but when we come to Jacob we shall find he was very like ourselves. I can find a thousand Jacobs in the Church of God to-day where I cannot find one Daniel. You get a key to his character by his name. Jacob means deceiver. He was one of the men who wanted to walk by sight altogether—he was all the time planning. Now, we find that Jacob was the favorite son of his mother. I don't know of anything more dangerous to a family than this having favorite sons." He then gave a sketch of Jacob's history from the time he was sent away by Rebecca, to protect him against the consequences of his deception of his father in regard to the blessing, in which he was aided by his mother, until his death in the land of Egypt.

The reaping time came for Rebecca—she never set her eyes upon him again. We find him leaving home and going off to the home of his mother in Haran, and on the way he slept—Gen xxviii, 12. "And he dreamed, and behold a ladder set up on the earth, and the top of it reached to heaven; and behold the Lord stood above it and said: "I am the Lord God of Abraham and the God of Isaac; the land whereon thou liest to thee will I give it and to thy seed." And Jacob made a vow, saying: "If God will be with me in this way that I go and will give me bread to eat and raiment to put on, so that I come again to my father's house in peace, then the Lord shall be my God." Mark the words. What a mean, contemptible bargain after what the Lord had just promised. He gets up with an "if." Oh, those miserable "ifs!" "Now if you give me enough to eat and enough to wear, the Lord will be my God." He might as well say, "If you don't I won't." A bar-tender comes in here who says he has $16 a week. If the Lord gives him something to do he would give up the business. So Jacob, after God told him he would give him all that land of Palestine, gets up with an "if." Now he goes down to Haran and slays twenty years. To look at his conduct during that time you would not think he had ever met with the God of all grace. He was driving hard bargains with Laban, but got cheated all the time. He worked seven years for a wife and got the wrong woman, and ten times his wages were charged. Perhaps all that time he had not called on the God of Bethel. What a life he lived. But God is going to keep his promise.

Speaking of the manner in which Jacob stole away from Laban and of his dread of meeting his brother, he said: "He begins to plan how he can meet Esau. He sends forward his wives and children to the front and held back himself. What a mean coward he was; he should be leading on his host instead of sending them ahead. Now he begins to tremble from head to foot. Oh! these doubting christians, all the time trying to make bargains and always full of fear, and always some mountain of difficulty across their path. Jacob was left alone, and there wrestled with him an angel. Now look at that carefully: 'There wrestled a man with him,' and when he (that is, the angel) saw that he prevailed not, he touched the hollow of Jacob's thigh and it shrank. Now when did Jacob prevail? Talk about the wrestling Jacob as if he had to force a blessing out of God's hands! He prevailed when his thigh was out of joint. When he became weak he became strong."

In regard to the influence of his example and training on his children, Mr. Moody said in concluding:

See how they sold Joseph into Egypt, and now see them coming home with a lie. They brought back his garment and said they supposed it was Joseph's but didn't know. Some people seem to think there was a change in the old man's character after this, but it seems as if he never came to himself until the clear evening of his life. After twenty years, when told that Joseph was alive, he didn't believe it; it was too good to be true; but hear his wail when told that Simeon was kept as a hostage: "Me have you bereaved of my children—all these things are against me." Tell me he didn't reap as he sowed! He deceived his father, and his son deceived him. Just hear his dying testimony before Pharaoh: "Few and evil have the days of the years of my life been." And my friends, from the time Jacob took that journey to the present, you cannot find a man who has started out wrong, unless he repented, but has had a hard voyage and stormy days. I can imagine Pharaoh saying, "I do not want that kind of religion." What we want to learn is this lesson; Just to commit ourselves into the hands of God; just trust in him and walk by faith.

Numerous wrecks are reported along the Atlantic coast, especially in the neighborhood of Hatteras.

Augustus Johnson, white, has been sentenced to be hanged at Rome, Georgia, for the murder of a negro.

Private Sale.

A Choice Farm and House and Lot.

The following described property, of John Emmert, dec'd, situate in Harris twp, Centre county, one FARM, containing one hundred and thirty three acres more or less, bounded by lands of B. Everhart, dec'd, James Glenn, McFarlen, Dr. Henderson, dec'd, and others is offered at private sale. The farm is well watered, a never failing stream of water running throughthe farm and within thirty yards of the barn, also, a well of never-failing water at the house, with good pump in it. The improvements are a large FRAME HOUSE, two stories high almost new; a frame bank barn, forty-five by eighty feet and all other necessary outbuildings. This is one of the best producing farms in this section for all kinds of grain; is all limestone land. A large ORCHARD of choice fruit on the premises

For particulars inquire of Wm. Wertz on the farm. Also one House and lot

Situated in Boalsburg, Centre co., the house is two stories high, with kitchen attached to it, and all necessary outbuildings also a good stable, a never failing well of water with good pump. The lot is well set with fruit trees of best quality.

Also two acres and 123 perches of excellent land situate near the German Reformed church in Boalsburg within two squares of above house.

JOSIAH NEFF, Executor of J. Emmert, dec'd. 30 nov 3m.

ANCHORED
AT OAK HALL.
6TH AND MARKET
STILL TO BE HEADQUARTERS FOR
CLOTHING.
WANAMAKER & BROWN,
IN THE OLD PLACE AT THE OLD TRADE.

All the best talent, experience and advantages we can command, continued at OAK HALL, to produce the BEST and CHEAPEST CLOTHING for man and boy.

For sixteen years we have lived at the old corner of SIXTH and MARKET, and the business done there has been so satisfactory to the public and ourselves, that we have decided not to change or move the Clothing business away. The people like the place and we like to please the people, and we believe that we can do it better than ever at the old place.

The sales of the past year far surpassed anything we ever dreamed of, and this puts it in our power to start the Spring of 1877 with a STILL LOWER SCALE OF PRICES, and a class of goods so excellent that we are not afraid to follow each sale with our warrantee, or receive back the goods unworn and hand over to the customer the money paid.

The store has been largely refitted, and there never was such a splendid stock of Men's, Boys' and Children's clothing under the roof, nor were we ever able to sell as cheaply. Our word for it, and we are your friends of sixteen years.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
THE OLD PLACE, 6th & Market. PHILADELPHIA.

HARDWARE
WILSON & M'FARLANE

NEW AND CHEAP
HARDWARE
STORE.

P. B. WILSON. ROB'T M'FARLANE
BELLEFONTE, PA.

We have opened a new and complete stock bought in New York and Philadelphia, from the manufacturers from first hands at extremely low prices, which we will sell at the lowest bottom prices, which we will give the people the advantage of. We say and will satisfy that we are the

Cheapest Hardware Store in the country. We have a complete stock of Ranges, Heaters, Parlor and Cook Stoves. Each Stove guaranteed to give satisfaction in every respect.

Bar-iron, Nails, Horse-shoes, Norway Nail Rods, warranted of the best quality, We claim we have the best Pure Lead, Oils, Colors, Varnishes,

ever offered and the cheapest. Our Stock of Coach and Wagon Materials are of a very superior quality, and cheap. We will sell Saddlery goods as low as they can buy them in Phila. We will keep all kinds of Farmers Implements, Cultivators, Shovels, Plows, Pumps, Picture Frames, Moulding, Mirrors, Toilet Setts,

Children's buggies, Wagons of all sizes, Oil Cloths, Tubs, Buckets, and Churns,

We have in connection a Tin Shop, Mr. Smith, foreman, in which we manufacture all kinds of Tinware.

Spouting made and put up of the best quality of tin at the lowest prices.

Call and see us and we will substantiate what we advertise, as we shall take pleasure in showing our stock.

Rooms No. 7 and 8, Humes Block, 6 doors north of Post Office, Bellefonte.

WILSON & McFARLANE,
5ap3m

-GRAIN ELEVATOR-

SHORTLIDGE & CO,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

Have erected a new GRAIN ELEVATOR on their Coal Yard and are buying grain

AT THE HIGHEST PRICES,
in cash on delivery, for

WHEAT,
CORN,
RYE,
OATS,
CLOVER SEED &C.,

Unloading is done more easily and more promptly than any other place in town which makes the NEW ELEVATOR the most desirable place to sell grain.

ANTHRACITE COAL.

The only dealers in Centre County who sell the

WILKESBARRE COAL

from the old Baltimore mines. Also

SHAMOKIN AND OTHER GRADES

of Anthracite Coal dryly housed expressly for house use, at the lowest prices

RIFLE and BLASTING POWDER.
FIRE BRICK AND GROUND FIRE CLAY,
DEALERS IN
CAYUGA GROUND PLASTER,

which is always sold at low prices, and warranted to be as good a fertilizer as an other plaster.

OFFICE AND YARD
NEAR SOUTH END B. E. VALLEY R. R. DEPOT
BELEFONTE, PA.

DUNKLE & AUMAN.

House, Sign, and ORNAMENTAL PAINTERS,

Respectfully announce that they are prepared to do all kinds of work in their line of business, in the neatest and best style. All kinds of GRAINING, PAPER HANGING, AND CALCIMINING, PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Calcimining a specialty. All orders by mail receive prompt attention, and satisfaction guaranteed Charges most reasonable.
15 feb tf. J. N. DUNKLE & CO., Spring Mills, Pa.

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre Co., Pa.
All kinds of clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time keeper.
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted.

W M. P. WILSON, Attorney-at-Law, Bellefonte Pa. Office in Mrs. Benner's Building, Bellefonte Pa.

—Lincoln Butter Powder, makes butter sweet and hard, and quicker to churn Try it—for sale at Wm Wolf's store.

DR. S. G. GUTELIUS,
Dentist, Millheim.
Offers his professional services to the public. He is [illegible] operations in the dental profession. He [illegible] to extract, insert [illegible] absolutely without pain. [illegible]

S. & A. Loeb.

THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU,
THE TIMES ADMONISH YOU,

TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,
TO SAVE MONEY WHEN YOU CAN,

We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 20 CTS.

We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.
We are selling—CARPETS AT 25 CTS.

We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.
We are selling—ING'N CARP'TS at 30c.

We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.
We are selling—INGRAINS AT 35 cents.

We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts
We are selling—Damask hall & stair car'ts

We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.
We are selling—Superfine Ingrain at 75c.

We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00
We are selling—Tapestry Brussels at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $2,50

We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $8,00.
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $8,00
We are selling—Ladies' Dolmans at $8,00.

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $1,50

We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00
We are selling—Ladies trim'd hats at $2,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,00

We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Ladies Shoes at $1,25

We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50
We are selling—Ladies' Button Shoes at $1,50

We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.
We are selling—Calicoes at 5 cents.

We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts
We are selling—Spool Cotton at 2 cts

We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts
We are selling—Dress Goods at 8 cts

We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents
We are selling—New Spring Plaids at 10 cents

We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes at $1,25
We are selling—Men's Plough Shoes

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

THURSDAY APR. 26, 1877.

LODGE MEETINGS.

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 826, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
J. M. GILLILAND, Secr. H. F. SANKEY, A. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 327, F. A. M., meets on Monday evening, on or after each full moon in the Odd Fellows Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Secr. J. A. FLEMING, W. M.

PROGRESS GRANGE, No. 96, P of H, meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Leonard Rhone Master. G. W. BOAL Secr.

LOCAL ITEMS.

—SPRING WAGON FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers a good two-horse spring wagon with cover at private sale. The wagon is in good running order with the celebrated Smiths' case hardened axles and six leaf springs capable of carrying 30 hundred.
april 5 4t. J. B. FISHER, Penn Hall Pa.

—STORE ROOM FOR RENT.—The undersigned offers the store-room, known as Herlacher's old stand, at Centre Hall, for rent. The stand is a desirable one in all respects. Possession can be had any time after April 1st, by applying to J HENRY KELLER at Centre Hall. tf.

FARMS TO LEASE.—
The undersigned wishes to lease 320 acres of land in Iowa for a term of years for improvement, 160 acres of which to be put under the plow next summer. These lands are among the best wheat lands of the state. For particulars inquire of
J. S. BARNHART,
16 nov 6m Bellefonte, Pa

—The weather was very fine the last few days, and warm, with a sprinkling of rain on Tuesday afternoon.

—At Wm. Wolf's are for sale Knapp's patent curtain fixtures, advertised in another column of the Reporter. They are the finest convenient out.

We have lately had our attention drawn to some handsome work in marble, equal to the most skillful city workmanship, and upon inquiry ascertained that it was turned out at Heisler's Bellefonte. If you desire a monument or tombstone, call there.

—Whoever lost 4 yards of carpet on the Georges Valley road, can get it by calling on the finder, Mr. Henry Royer, of the Loop.

—Hard times are not felt much by those who get their groceries at Sechler's.

—Loeb's store is complete in every department. The largest and best stock of goods in the county. See their prices in another column.

—A correspondent, "K," writes us that the Red Mill, having been thoroughly overhauled by the most competent millwright, and with two of the Allentown turbine wheels, Mr. Breon, the miller, is now making the very best flour. Toll is free to all who go to the Red mill.

—Dr. Bouse, of Woodland, Clearfield county, paid our sanctum a visit the other day, and is a pleasant fellow to chat with. He is a thorough democrat and a good physician.

—The attendance at court was large this week. On Monday the licenses were taken up, and a general fight was made by the anti-license men against granting licenses. The time of court was occupied with this matter all day Tuesday. A number of applications were refused. Bellefonte got four hotel and three saloon licenses.

—F. P. Green's drug store, in the Bush house, is complete throughout Mr. Green is the oldest druggist in the county, and understands that important branch of business thoroughly. All the standard patent medicines on hand; also valuable remedies of Mr. Green's own invention, with a large stock of fancy articles and fishing tackle.

—The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered in the Luth. church, at Churchville, the coming Sabbath, at 10 o'clock.

Preaching in Centre Hall Luth. church, Sabbath evening, instead of afternoon, changed on account of services in the morning in the Loop, which will be somewhat protracted. W. E. FISCHER.

— We have received a clod of earth from Dakota, which shows the grasshopper in its present state; the lump is full of the varmints' eggs, and if the soil of that country all presents the same prospects for a grasshopper crop, then oh, my! there is infinitely more "than millions in it." We are under obligations to T. H. Harter, of the Nevada (O.) Enterprise, for this specimen, who had a large lump presented him by a lady from Dakota, who informs him that the newly ploughed ground is literally covered with theso eggs. Some of the critters crept out of their shells on their transit to Centre county,—they are about 1-16 of an in. in length, and know how to hop.

We moistened the lump—which is the size of a small walnut—with a little water, placed it in a jar and set it in the sun, and in less than half an hour about 20 of the insects had bred out and jumped about quite briskly. Anyone wishing the breed can have them at less than $5 per pair—which is reasonable when we take into consideration that short-horn cows have sold orf $30,000.

— We were pleased to have Mr. W. H. Snyder, of the L. C & T. RR. engineer corps, who has charge of the road in the mountains call in to see us on Monday. Mr. Snyder informs us that the Paddy mountain bridge was to have been completed on Friday, last, and the construction train to pass over it on Saturday with material for track laying to next bridge about a mile distant, which bridge with the one at Beaver Dam would require some three weeks in construction, when track laying will continue to Spring Mills. No regular trains will be run until the track is completed to Spring Mills, as this would interfere with the construction train which has frequent short trips to make every day. The road will be completed to Spring Mills by 1st of July, when regular trains will be run. A turn-table is to be erected at Spring Mills. The station houses at Coburn (Forks) and Spring Mills, will contain ticket and freight offices and two passenger apartments each.

Harper's Monthly for May is as full of good reading as usual. It has the continuation of the two excellent serials, "A Woman-Hater" and "Erema," besides many other stories and illustrated articles.

West Susquehanna Classis of the Reformed Church will meet in Lewisburg, on the third Wednesday of May, the 16th prox. at 7,30 p. m.

The P. R. R. has purchased the rolling chairs used at the Centennial, and distributed them at the principal stations along the line, for the use of their invalid or sick passengers.

—The choicest macherel at Sechler's. The best tea and coffee in the county—the nicest canned and dried fruits always kept at the same place, together with the choicest confectioneries, queensware, crackers, soaps, &c., &c.,
For the Reporter

FARMERS LOOK TO YOUR INTEREST!—Mr. S. P. Ruble has rented his mill to D. W. Cowher, formerly of Phœnix Mills, Mr. Cowher is a first class miller, and gives good satisfaction, and will challenge the county to beat his flour. He will insure forty lbs. of flour out of every sixty lbs. of wheat, and if not good return it and give other. Give him a trial and satisfy yourselves. FROM A FARMER.

—There are in existence a great many musical instruments which are sadly neglected in the most important part of their construction, that is tone. More time is taken, and too much labor and expense attached to the case, and the tone sadly neglected. This is not the case from what is said by the most credible parties of Mr. Daniel F. Beatty's instruments, Washington, New Jersey. The tone he considers the most essential part, and he spares no pains to make it durable, rich, and perfect and then constructs its case to correspond with price. See his advertisement elsewhere.

GEOLOGICAL SURVEY.—The Lewisburg Journal says. Mr. Charles E. Billin, civil engineer and assistant to the second geological survey of Pennsylvania, is now in this county making arrangements to make a geological examination of the western end of this county. His work will extend over the greater portion of our county west and southwest of Mifflinburg, and extending into Snyder, Mifflin and Centre counties. Lewisburg will be his headquarters for some weeks. All persons having any gold, silver, lead, iron, coal or other valuable deposit on their land, or believing that they have anything of this sort, should call upon Mr. Billin, as it is his pleasure to make a thorough examination, and, if we mistake not, is paid by the State for this kind of work. As we desire our county to be thoroughly tested for minerals, and as such report will be presented to the Legislature and be placed upon record, let every man lend his hand in making the geological survey full and thorough.

—Newman's big stock of Clothing is one of the wonders of the county. He will sell you a suit cheap as dirt, and if you sing him a good little song, Sternberg will throw you in a straw hat.

—If you desire an elegant monument or tombstone, or any other marble work, you can get it at reasonable prices, at Heisler's, Bellefonte Marble yards, where the most skillful workmen are employed.

—One of the Potter overseers, Mr. J. H. Keller, informs us that 24 paupers were kept last year, at an average cost of $1.71 per week, per pauper.

—They had a six feet snow storm in Dakota a few days ago, and the cheapest and best groceries at Sechler's.

—Dr. Van Valzah, late of Boalsburg, is about to make sale of his personal property, intending to remove from Mifflinburg.

—We hear it remarked, generally all around, that Valentines & Co. have the handsomest assortment of carpets, as well as other things.

—There is quite a large wedding party from Penn township, courting at Bellefonte, this week. It is Kern vs the Serenaders, and the Serenaders vs Kern.

REBERSBURG & VICINITY.

Coal mining is to be resumed on the farm of Edward Houtz, southeast of Wolf's stand. The prospects are encouraging.

On the 20th, Jennie Gramley of our town, died very suddenly. She was sick only a few days, but suffered severely. She was a maiden of 20 summers, and was esteemed by all. Her disease was inflammatory rheumatism.

Our neighbors in Kreamerville put up two houses last week. This must mean business; and why not give them a school house also.

A jury allowed a public road from our town to Kreamerville. Many rejoice, but few make ugly faces and bitter denunciations. HEW MOR.

ITEMS FROM HUBLERSBURG AND VICINITY.

—Horse trading is frequent.

—The farmers are done sowing oats; and are nearly ready to plant corn and potatoes. Potato bugs take notice.

—Mr. Michael Corman was quite unfortunate a few days ago, by losing a horse, dog, sheep and hog. The horse got a corn husk in his wind pipe, which soon put an an end to his horseship. The dog was poisened by some one that did not admire his habits. The others died because they quit breathing.

—Aust. Whippo sold his let in town to John Emerick, for $190. Emerick intends erecting buildings thereon this summer.

The mountains south of Hublersburg were set on fire a few days ago by some fellow that had nothing else to do. Fortunately a shower of rain prevented it from doing much damage.

—The Dunkards will have services in the school house near town on sunday the 22nd.

—Dave Solt's store in Zion, was entered by thieves, on the night of the 16, and robbed of produce and other things. No clue has yet been ascertained who the robbers were. The thieves gained entrance through the cellar. MILTON.

Jurors—5th Monday.

Spring—C Eckenroth, Wm Aikey, J S Rockey.
Walker—Wm P Harris, Geo Swartz, M Corman.
Snowshoe—G H Weaver.
Rush—Peter Smith
Miles—R D Burly.
Howard—Lot Gathers, Jas Heverly.
Potter—W J Thompson. D Brisbin, L Murray.
Gregg—J B Fisher, L Rishel.
Union—E Fisher, H Hoover.
Ferguson—J W Arumrod, D W Shively, L Bragg, S Ward, J Struble.
Patton—S O Gray, C Gephart, G W Rumberger.
Bellefonte—D Z Krine, J H Fellenbaum.
College—W C Huey, H Dale, J Wagner.
Haines—T Hosterman.
Taylor—D Reese, R Newman
Penn—M Lamey.
Boggs—T Adams.

THOMAS A. HICKS. H. K. HICKS.
Bellefonte, 3 Mo-10, 1877.

TO OUR FRIENDS & CUSTOMERS:

We believe there is going to be a general revival of business of all kinds, and especially in our line, for hardware was never lower than at the present time. It has been on a gradual decline for years, and is certainly at the bottom now. We have bought a large stock of all kinds of goods at these low figures, and we intend to sell at lower prices than hardware was, or ever will be offered in Bellefonte. This is the time to buy, for you can positively get bargains from us. We defy competition, either in prices or quality of goods. We intend that no one shall undersell us. We have been barely keeping up the variety for some time back in order to take advantage of the low figures at the right time. We have now on hand 300 kegs Nails, over 100 doz. Door Locks and Latches, and Glass, Shovels, Hoes, Forks and all kinds of leading goods in proportion, which we propose to sell at the lowest CASH prices.

We have a very full line of Coach Makers' goods, all kinds of Wood Work, and Patent and Plain Wheels, Circles, Schackles, Drilling, &c., at the lowest prices.

FOR BLACKSMITHS.—We have a Norway Rod that we warrant and sell on trial. Vices and Bellows, and best Charcoal Iron; also Common Iron that is usually sold at very low prices.

FOR PAINTERS.—We offer special inducements in Pure Lead, Oils, Brushes, &c.

We have the sole agency for the celebrated Imperial Cast Steal Ohio Plows, formerly sold by Burnside & Thomas. They are warranted to give satisfaction. We also keep a full line of repairs for them.

We have a very full line of Cook Stoves and give a written guarantee with each one, if wanted.

Will cheerfully give any one our lowest prices who want them through the mail.

THOS. A. HICKS & BRO.,
Allegheny st., opposite Loeb's Store.

When the Great Eastern was recently cleaned 300 tons of barnacles were scraped from her bottom, an area of more than 52,000 square feet.

Carolina and Louisiana are to be the names of a large number of fair babies now on the point of coming into life in he southern states.

The murder near Shaefferstown, Lebanon county, is the third one committed in that locality, within a radius of about two miles during the past year. The other two were in Lancaster county, and the scene of this one is within two miles of the county line.

General McMillan, the ablest of the Packard Republicans, went over to the Nicholls Legislature.

THE POOR-HOUSE ELECTION.

The poor-house election on last Saturday, resulted in a defeat of the project by not less than 1500 majority. As the official returns will not be opened until Friday, we were able to gather up only the following:

	Against	For.
Bellefonte W. W.	4	36
" N. W.	11	128
" S. W.	17	78
Penn.	263	
Gregg.	310	
Ferguson.	178	12
Haines.	273	7
Potter.	361	1
College.	212	5
Miles.	284	
Marion.	81	2
Snowshoe.	3	112
Harris.	189	2
Worth.	1	181
Unionville.	7	25
Union.	6	72

We find "The Ladies of the White House" in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly for April, succeeded in the May number by "The Presidents at Home," by Benson J. Lossing, LL.D. The article is illustrated with 17 fine engravings, showing places of interest in the history of our Presidents from Washington down. The May number is replete with choice literature, embracing short stories, incidents of travel, anecdotes, poetry, art, science, etc. It has some 70 illustrations among its 100 pages, concerning Benjamin Franklin, Santiago de Cuba, Elephant-Kapping in Ceylon, Charcoal burning etc., etc. It is indeed up to its best standard and well worth its price—$2.50 for one year. Send to Frank Leslie 537 Pearl Street, New York.

A swindler has been operating in Bedford and Blair counties recently. He claimed to be a government detective, and visited a number of country stories, victimizing the merchants by accusing them with not canceling their revenue stamps on cigar boxes. Upon payment of five or ten dollars he agreed to compromise and say nothing about it. He was finally caught up, and his habitation will be in the penitentiary for a few years hence.

WAR DECLARED.

FOR CHRISTIANITY, NOT CONQUEST.

Terms of the Russian Manifesto—Bulgaria to be Occupied—Constantinople alarmed at the Prospect of Immediate war.

London, April 20.—The Vienna correspondent of the Standard telegraphs: "I am informed from Bucharest that Prince Charles has received a copy of a Russian manifesto, which contains the following declaration: 'Whereas, every endeavor by the Emperor of Russia to preserve peace has failed, owing to the stubbornness of the Porte, while the condition of the Christians in the East is unimproved, their lives and property being menaced, therefore his Majesty, in the name of humanity and in the full conciousness of his sovereign duties as the natural protector of the Slavonic nations in the East, has been compelled to resolve on obtaining by force of arms such guarantees for his distressed fellow believers on Turkish soil as appear absolutely necessary for securing their future welfare.' The document proceeds to state that this armed intervention is not meant for the purpose of conquest and will end after securing the above mentioned results."

A dispatch from Constantinople to the Standard, confirming the above in effect, adds that the manifesto declares Russia intends to occupy Bulgaria and hold the province as a material guarantee for the execution of the reforms; that she will invite European powers to take part in the occupation, and, finally, that she disclaims any intention to acquire territory permanently.

REVOLUTION IN PARAGUAY.

Pernambuco, April 21.—A revolt has broken out in Paraguay, and the President, Don Jaco Bautista Gill and his brother have been assassinated. The conspirators were routed. Rivarolta still holds the rural districts.

POMEROY, OHIO, SWEPT BY FIRE ON TUESDAY NIGHT

Cincinnati, April 12.—A fire at Pomeroy Ohio, broke out in the wareroom of D. Gryer & Son, in the main business portion of the city, last night about ten o'clock and spread rapidly in every direction, and was not checked until twenty-five business houses, offices and residences were destroyed.

FORTY-SEVEN THOUSAND BARRELS OF BLAZING OIL.

A Vagrant Thunderbolt Destroys $200,000 Worth of Property.

Pittsburg, Pa., April 20.—A dispatch from Petrolia, Butler county, Pa., says, yesterday afternoon a heavy storm passed over this section. The lightning struck a large tank on the Troutman farm which contained 22,000 barrels of oil, and the tank was torn to pieces. The burning oil set fire to two other tanks and one containing 25,000 barrels was destroyed. The other was extinguished by steam. The burning oil ran down the creek a mile destroying everything in its course. It was checked by Ralston's dam, which was large enough to hold it and stop further damage. Twelve oil wells with tanks at the well were destroyed. The town of Troutman consisting of a hotel, two livery stables, a billiard room and dwelling houses, was destroyed. A pipe line pump station and a number of other buildings were also destroyed.

The 47,000 barrels of oil burned belonged to the Union Pipe line and will be paid by pro rata assessment by that line. The loss in the town of Troutman is estimated at $30,000. The loss on the twelve oil wells is not known.

AMERICAN INVENTIVE PROGRESS.

Under the above heading the Scientific American of May 7th has a long and interesting article, from which we make the following extracts:

To show with what rapidity inventors made improvements on inventions embodying original principals, say the writer it may be noted that in the early days of the sewing machine 116 patents were granted for improvements thereon in a single year; and out of the 2 910 patents issued in the year 1857, 152 were for improvements on the steam engine, and 198 for novel devices relating to railroads and improvements in the rolling stock. In the year 1848, three years after the publication of this paper was commenced, but 660 patents were granted; but under the stimulus of publishing those inventions as they were patented ten years later, in 1858, the number has increased sixfold, reaching 3,710, while up to January 1, 1850 as already stated, the aggregate of patents issued amounted to 17,467, since that time and up to the present the total is 181,016.

And curiosity here leads us (adds the editor) to review our own work, extending back, say, twenty years, or to 1857, a period during which 170 745 patents have been issued. We find, by actual count, that 62,062 applications have been made through the Scientific American Patent Agency for Patents in the United States and abroad. This averages almost ten applications per day, Sundays excluded over the entire period, and bears the relation of more than one quarter to the total number of patents issued in this country up to the time of writing.

MORAVIAN MISSIONARIES MURDERED.

New York, April 21.—Information was received in this city this morning detailing the terrible slaughter of a Moravian missionary and his family at the settlement of Lance, a camp on the Labrador coast. The crimes were perpetrated while the younger ministers were away from the mission house and while the only occupants of the place were two feeble clergymen, the son of one of them, a paralytic, and his two sisters. The names of the victims are Rev. W. Baile, who had spent 30 years in Labrador, Evard Baile, his son, and Charlotte and Anne, his daughters. The bodies were frightfully mangled with knives and axes, and a large quantity of English and Canadian money belonging to the missionaries was stolen.

BRUTAL MURDER IN DELAWARE.

Wilmington, April 22.—This city to-day was thrown into an intense state of excitement by the murder of a well-known colored man named James Temple. His body was found at an early hour this morning on the road leading to New Castle, with his throat cut so badly that the head was nearly severed from the body and one of the ears cut off. A colored man, John Rhoads, was subsequently arrested, and made a full confession of the deed. He states it was done in self defense, and that the murdered man was lying in ambush to kill him at the time. The colored people are much incensed against the murderer, and congregated around the station-house in large crowds.

Lord Derby declared, in the House of Lords, that the Porte need not expect aid from England.

Gov Hartranft has signed the bill appropriating $575 000 for the erection of a lunatic asylum in Eastern Pennsylvania.

It is said that the Turkish Ministry are alarmed at the prospect of immediate war, and efforts to negotiate an understanding with Russia are to be made.

APRIL COURT—4th MONDAY.

Grand Jurors.

Penn—B F Frankenburg, Is Confer, Geo Ulrich.
Spring—Wm Houser.
Haines—Wm Bower.
Potter—Har Swab, Jas Lingle, R Mc Cormick,
College—R Kendall.
Gregg—John Rossman, Jac McCool.
Bellefonte—J Gillespie.
Burnside—J Newcomer.
Liberty—H A Snyder.
Ferguson—D G Meek, J. Shadman, T Gatesborder, J A Weaver.
Rush—J Watkins.
Milesburg—Eli Teller.
Benner—Wm Grove, B F Hunter.
Harris—Wm M Farlane.

Traverse Jurors—4th Monday.

Bellefonte—J Taylor, J M'Dermet, G B Weaver, H P Harris, J Dawson, D Johnson.
Snowshoe—Wm Holt, A C Hinton.
Halfmoon—D Mattern, J Wilson, J H Love.
Liberty—J Brady, R Smith, J H Adams.
Patton—M Gray, Geo Pottegrove.
Potter—J M Gilliland, H Larrimar, Pb Durst, J Henry Keller.
Spring—M P. Weaver.
Benner—A A Frank, A R Alexander, A C Murry.
Rush—O Vale, Wm Hess, R Stevenson, L Hess.
Howard—S F Long, H Dopp, S Pletcher.
Miles—J Klinefelter, A Leitzel, C Stover, H. L. Conner.
Boggs—E Johnston, J C Walker, J F Lucas, F McCoy, W K Adams.
College—S Gilliland.
Philipsburg—G E Packer.
Gregg—Wm Weaver, John Kean.
Ferguson—W McWilliams.
Worth—W Beckwith.
Haines—Jac Bower, jr.
Walker—Daniel Emerick.

BELLEFONTE MARKETS.—January 19 by Shortlidge & Co.

White wheat, 1 90.
Red " 1 90.
Rye, 60.
Corn, shelled, 45.
Corn, cob, 40.
Oats, 35.
Barley, rye weight, 55.
Cloverseed $9 to $9 25 per 64 pounds.
Potatoes retail, 1 00
Flour per barrel, wholesale, $9 00.
" retail, $9 00.
Nova Scotia plaster, ground, 10 00.
Cayuga " $9 00.
Anthracite coal:
Chestnut per ton at yard, $5 00.
Small steve, $5 25.
Stove, " $5 25.
Egg, " $5 00.
Broken, " $5 00.

MARRIAGES.

March 29, Dr. D. J. Hilbish, of Rebersburg, Centre Co., and Miss Emma K. Hilbish, of Freeburg, Snyder Co.

DEATHS.

On 22, at Aaronsburg, Mrs. Susanna, widow of Daniel Kline, aged 79 years.

Near Elwood, Ill. March 20th., 1877, of scarlet fever, Verna L. only child of James and Mary Klingler; aged about 3 years.

Father, Mother, you may often regret premature death, but mourn not, for her your loss has been her gain; and may this blessed assurance incite us all to greater diligence in serving Almighty God; and that with Paul we can say "for me to live is christ, and to die is gain."

J. K. G.

On 19, at Milroy, of pneumonia, Mr. John Boozer, formerly of Potters Mills, aged about 56 years.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Michael Lingle, late of Gregg twp., dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent, are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate will present them, authenticated, for settlement. HENRY LINGLE,
ap26 6t Adm'r, Spring Mills.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of John Baney, late of Gregg twp, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves to be indebted to said decedent are requested to make immediate payment, and persons having claims against the estate are requested to bring forward their claims duly authenticated by law, for settlement.
ANNIE M BANEY,
J. H. REIFSNYDER, Millheim,
12ap6t Administrators.

FRAMES! FRAMES!

PICTURE AND MOTTO FRAMES.

Just received, at Welch's Cheap Book and Stationery store, next door to the Post-office, a large assortment of Motto and Picture Frames, embracing many new & beautiful designs in Rustic Enameled and solid walnut, which will be sold at greatly REDUCED PRICES.

Motto Frames, with Back and Glass, 30 35 cts. Rustic Frames 8x10 with and glass, 30 and 35 cts. Motto, many new styles, 5 cts. Envelopes, 4, 5 and 6 cts. per pack. Note Paper, 4, 5 and 10 cts. per quire Fancy Box paper, 2 tints, 15 cts.

WALL PAPER

A great variety of New Styles just received, and selling lower than ever before. Good styles of Brown Paper for 7 cts. per bolt. Best quality of White Paper 11 to 14 cts. per Bolt. Brown and White Splints of all sizes from 8 to 25 cts per bunch. Our goods are all plainly marked in figures and sold at one price only, and to do no injustice to any the terms are strictly cash to all.
ap19 JAMES WELSH,

The opinion is general among all the American bankers in London and several of the most prominent English bankers who deal in American securities, or are connected with American commerce, that the ultimate effect of the Eastern complications must be favorable to American securities.

Several witnesses at the Coroner's inquest on the St. Louis fire testified that they believed it originated from the heat of the pipes passing through the storeroom.

MERCANTILE APPRAISEMENT.

LIST OF VENDERS OF MERCHANDISE subject to license within the County of Centre, for the year 1877:

		Class.	
Alexander W K	Millheim	13	$10.75
Allport H	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Ayers D	"	14	7.75
Adams Oscar	"	14	7.75
Alexander J R & C T	Bellefonte	13	10.75
Akers T H Billiards	"		40.75
Brackbill J C	"	14	7.75
Brown Henry	Hublersburg	13	10.75
Bailey W F Ag't	Rebersburg	13	10.75
Boyer I D	Aaronsburg	12	13.25
Burer F	Bellefonte	9	25.75
Bellinger Thomas Rock Springs		14	7.75
Boggs A T	Milesburg	14	7.75
Bayard W W	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Brackbill John	"	14	7.75
Brown E jr	"	14	7.75
Brow S A & Son	"	12	13.26
Baum A	"	14	7.75
Blair F P	"	14	7.75
Campbell E C	Millheim	14	7.75
Chambers J F	Millheim	14	7.75
Cook Robert	Howard	14	7.75
Copenhaver John	Oliwia	9	25.75
Campbell M S	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Campbell bros & Campbell	"	14	10.75
Crissman Miss Sallie	"	14	7.75
Condo Maggie	"	14	7.75
Crouse A J	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Cox A H	"	14	7.75
Cedar Joseph	"	14	7.75
Cook J W	"	14	7.75
Deininger J O	Centre Hall	14	7.75
Dunlap Jas & Co	Pine Grove	13	10.75
Dingss J N	Boalsburg	14	7.75
Diehl John	Howard	14	7.75
Davis J A	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Dare Mrs N K	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Decker & Kennedy	Lemont	14	7.75
Eisenhuth J	Millheim	14	7.75
Else C H & Bro	Milesburg	14	7.75
Frank Samuel	Rebersburg	14	7.75
Feese David & co	Woodward	14	20.75
Foote John D	Millheim	14	7.75
Fisher J B	Penn Hall	14	7.75
Fowler J T & Co	Tyrone P O	14	7.75
Fleck S K	Philipsburg	13	10.75
Fiegal G S	"	14	7.75
Faust A	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Goodhart S H	Hublersburg	13	10.75
Gerstle I J	Spring Mills	13	10.75
Gray W S	Half Moon	13	13.25
Griest A J & T E	Fleming	11	15.75
Gray I V	Port Matilda	13	10.75
Glen J P	Snow Shoe	14	7.75
Green P	Bellefonte	14	10.75
Goss J W	Lemont	14	7.75
Guggenheimer, I	Bellefonte	14	20.75
Graham E & Son	"	9	7.75
Haag Gottlieb	Pleasant Gap	9	25.75
Hass L	Bellefonte	9	25.75
Hess D	Linden Hall	13	10.75
Holmes R F	Walker	14	7.75
Hibler John	Milesburg	14	7.75
Houser L M	Houserville	14	7.75
Hoover J C	Julian Furnace	14	7.75
Hoover & Reese	Port Matilda	13	10.75
Hirlinger C G	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Haworth John	"	14	7.75
Hoover Harris & co	"	14	20.75
Hanon David	Milesburg	14	7.75
Harper bros	Bellefonte	10	20.75
Hoffer & Kline	"	14	7.75
Hoffer H O billiards	"		40.75
Hoffer H O tobacconist	"	14	50.74
Hicks Thos A & Bro	"	9	25.75
Harris Jas & co	"	14	7.75
Irvin Jas & Julian Furnace		14	7.75
Jack Geo B	Boalsburg	14	7.75
Jackson & Calder	State College	14	7.75
Jones J G	Port Matilda	14	7.75
Johnson Matt	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Jackson Wm	Powelton	13	10.75
Joseph bros & co	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Kline S M	Howard	14	7.75
Kunes J I	Blanchard	14	7.75
Kaup C	Milesburg	14	7.75
Kuhn Adam	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Kessler & Hufflinger	"	14	20.75
Kauth A	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Kaup Isaac	"	14	7.75
Lieb John D	"	14	10.75
Love Jas & Son	Loveville	14	10.75
Lucas & Bro	Howard	14	7.75
Lauth Thomas & Co	"	14	7.75
Leathers J C	Mt Union	14	7.75
Lucas Jas J	Milesburg	14	7.75
Layman John	"	14	7.75
Leathers & Buck	Fleming	14	10.75
Lingenfelter A E	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Lyons & co	Bellefonte	10	20.75
Loeb S & A	Loeb	14	7.75
M Williams C B & co	R Spring	13	10.75
Musser M M	Aaronsburg	14	7.75
Miller Bros	Millheim	14	7.75
Miller J K & Son	Centre Hall	14	7.75
Murry Miss Kate	Buffalo Run	14	7.75
Mattern Bros	"	14	7.75
Miller W H	Walker	14	7.75
Miller H A	Howard	14	7.75
McHaffy James	"	14	7.75
McClain & Cook	Milesburg	14	7.75
McCoy & Linn	"	13	10.75
McKinney R D	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Munson & son	"	14	7.75
Meyers T J	"	14	7.75
Musser Albert	"	11	15.75
Miller W R	Sandy Ridge	13	10.75
Mann J Farron	Bellefonte	13	10.75
Miller Orrn	"	14	7.75
Montgomery & co	"	14	7.75
McClellan Wm	Bellefonte	14	7.75
McBride L M	"	14	7.75
McEntire L B	Fillmore	14	7.75
Mayl Joseph	Snowshoe	14	7.75
Naftall John	Philipsburg	12	13.25
Naugle D A	"	14	7.75
Newman J jr	Bellefonte	13	10.75
Ocker & Emerick	Madisonburg	13	10.75
Price J J	Boalsburg	14	7.75
Peters A R	Milesburg	14	7.75
Rogers John	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Quigly J A	Blanchard	13	10.75
Richard F C	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Reesman J A	Centre Hall	14	7.75
Rumbarger G W	Fillmore	14	7.75
Robb Wm	Howard	14	7.75
Ryman E A	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Rankin E B	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Runkle M	"	14	7.75
Strouse & Lehman	Philipsburg	13	10.75
Strouse & Lehman	"	13	10.75
Solt David	Zion	14	7.75
Snook J W & co	Wolfe's Store	14	7.75
Stover A	"	14	7.75
Spigelmyer G R & bro	Wdward	13	10.75
Stover G W	Millheim	11	25.75
Snook J W & co	Millheim	13	10.75
Snook Smith & co	"	13	10.75
Shook & bro	Farmers' Mills	13	10.75
Strohm M	Centre Hill	14	7.75
Sample J C & Co	Pine Grove	14	7.75
Smith J Rer	"	14	7.75
Stover S H	Boalsburg	14	7.75
Strohm & Swartz	Centre Hill	14	7.75
Spigelmyer Jerome	"	14	7.75
Sturdovant E M	Julian Fur'ce	14	7.75
Switzer B	Philipsburg	14	7.75
Swabb F H	"	14	7.75
Smith Peter	"	14	7.75
Shortlidge & Co	Bellefonte	13	10.75
Sechler & co	"	12	13.25
Susgman Abram	"	14	7.75
Strickland C	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Stitzer H Y	"	14	7.75
Shugert S T & co	"	14	7.75
Stuart J W	State College	14	7.75
Stuart Jas T	Boalsburg	14	7.75
Thompson C & co	Lemont	12	13.25
Taylor D P	Lemont	14	7.75
Thomson Jno I	Martha	14	7.75
Twitmire W S	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Thompson W J	Potters Mills	13	10.75
Troxel & Sweyer	Howard	14	7.75
Ulrick Geo	Millheim	14	7.75
Valentines & Co	Bellefonte	6	50.74
Wolf Wm	Centre Hall	12	13.5
Wilson & McFarlane	Howard	13	20.75
Williams Jos F	Martha	14	7.75
Wolf Potter & Co	Snow Shoe	10	20.75
Williams Herbert	Snowshoe	14	7.75
Wolf W S & Son	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Wagner D M & Son	"	10	20.75
Welsh James	Bellefonte	14	7.75
Wilson & McFarlane	"	14	7.75
Young Wilson Deil	Woodward	13	10.75
Yearick Thomas	Aaronsburg	14	7.75
Yearick H & Son	Walker	13	10.75
Zeigler G H	Philipsburg	11	15.75
Zeller J Son	Bellefonte	13	10.75

Notice is hereby given that an appeal will be held at the Treasurer's office, on Monday, the 21st day of May, A. D., 18 7, between the hours of 9 o'clock, a. m., and 4 o'clock, p. m., where all persons interested can have a hearing.
H. I. BARNES,
April 26. Mercantile Appraiser,

GO TO
NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING HALL,
NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING HALL,
NEWMAN'S EAGLE CLOTHING HALL,
FOR IT IS THE PLACE FOR
More and better goods for less money than anywhere else in Central Pennsylvania.
J. NEWMAN, JR., Proprietor.
Allegheny Street, Sands' Building BELLEFONTE, PA.
19 ap8m

SPRING, - - - - - - - - 1877.

WE ARE NOW PREPARED.
FOR THE SPRING TRADE.
WE HAVE THE GOODS!
PRICES LOW!
Selection Unsurpassed! Stock Large.
And now we extend a cordial invitation to our friends, patrons and the public generally. We will say this, Come! if we do not show you
THE BEST SELECTED STOCK
AT PRICES LOWER THAN USUAL,
and if we cannot prove that it is to your interest to patronize us, then don't buy; but come and satisfy yourself.
We have opened a full line of
DRY GOODS
Clothing, Carpets,
Boots & Shoes, Groceries,
QUEENSWARE, GLASSWARE, WOOD AND WILLOW WARE, HATS AND CAPS,
and in fact everything and anything embraced in the above line.
We will beat everything in prices and assortment, and our past, we trust, will be a sufficient guarantee to our patrons of fair and honest treatment. We have established and will maintain our reputation. The large trade we do enables us to get fresh goods daily, which is a great advantage to our patrons

Forsaken.

"Then all the disciples forsook Him and fled."

If even Thee, the righteous and the holy,
These did forsake,
What wonder human hearts, loving as lowly,
Do sometimes break?

All stand far off in the dark hour of trial,
Just before sleep:
Neath the lip's smile we feel the soul's denial,
And turn and weep.

Thou weptst not, Lord!: John had thy breast for pillow,
Thou the hard cross;
Yet our weak bosoms heave like sobbing billow
At each light toss.

Sweet summer friends, farewell! Your high you've taken—
Small blame, God wot!
In the lone hour of death, Thou, once forsaken,
Forsake us not.

—*Miss Mulock.*

A PHYSICIAN'S WIFE'S STORY.

"I have heard of persons whose hair was whitened through excessive fear, but, as I never saw, myself, any one so affected, I am disposed to be incredulous on the subject."

The above remark was made to Dr. Maynard, as we sat on the piazza of his pretty villa discussing the different effects of terror on dissimilar temperaments. Without replying to me the doctor turned to his wife and said:

"Helen, will you please relate to my old friend the incident within your own experience. It is the most convincing argument I can advance."

I looked at Mrs. Maynard in surprise. I had observed that her hair, which was luxuriant and dressed very becomingly, was purely colorless; but, as she was a young woman, and also a very pretty one, I surmised that it was powdered to heighten the brilliancy of her fine dark eyes.

The doctor and I had been fellow students, but, after leaving college, we had drifted—I to commence practice in an eastern city, he to pursue his profession in a growing town in the west. I was now on a visit to him for the first time since his marriage.

Mrs. Maynard, no doubt, reading my supposition by my look of incredulity, smiled as she shook her snowy tresses over her shoulders, and, seating herself by her husband's side, related the following interesting episode:

"It is nearly two years ago since my husband was called on one evening to visit a patient several miles away. Our domestics had all gone to a wake in the vicinity, the dead man being a relative of one of our serving women. Thus I was left alone. But I felt no fear, for we never had heard of burglars or any sort of desperadoes in our quiet village, then consisting of a few scattering houses. The windows leading out on the piazza were open as now, but I secured the blinds before my husband's departure, and locked the outside doors, all except the one, which I left for the doctor to lock after going out, so that, if I should fall asleep before his return, he could enter without arousing me. I heard the doctor's rapid footsteps on the gravel, quickened by the urgent tones of the messenger who awaited him; and, after the sharp rattle of the carriage wheels had become an echo, I seated myself by the parlor astral, and very soon became absorbed in the book I had been reading before being disturbed by the summons.

"But after a time my interest succumbed to drowsiness, and I thought of retiring, when the clock in the parlor struck twelve, so I determined to wait a few moments more, feeling that he would be home now very soon. I closed my book, donned a *robe de chambre*, let down my hair, and then returned to my seat to patiently await and listen. Not the faintest sound disturbed the stillness of the night. Not a breath of air stirred the leaf. The silence was so profound that it became oppressive. I longed for the sharp click of the gate latch and the well known step on the gravel walk. I did not dare to break the hush myself by moving or singing. I was so oppressed with the deep stillness. The human mind is a strange torturer of itself, as I began to conjure up vivid fancies about ghostly visitants, in the midst of which occurred to me the stories I had heard from superstitious people about the troubled spirits of those who had died suddenly, like the man whom my servants had gone to "wake," who had been killed by an accident at the saw mill. In the midst of these terrifying reflections, I was startled by a stealthy footfall on the piazza. I listened between fear and hope. It might be the doctor. But no, he would not tread like that; the step was too soft and cautious for anything less wily than a cat. As I listened again, my eyes were fixed on the window blind. I saw the slats move slowly and cautiously, and then the rays of the moon disclosed a thin, cadaverous face, and bright, glittering eyes, peering at me. Oh, horror! who was it? or what was it? I felt the cold perspiration start at every pore. I seemed to be frozen in my chair. I could not move; I could not cry out; my tongue seemed glued to the roof of my mouth, while the deathly white face pressed closer, and the great sunken eyes wandered in their gaze about the room. In a few moments the blind closed noiselessly as it had been opened, and the cautious footsteps came toward the door. 'Merciful heaven!' I cried, in a horror stricken whisper, as I heard the key turn in the lock, 'the doctor, in his haste, must have forgotten to withdraw the key."

"God forgive me!" ejaculated Dr. Maynard, interrupting his wife, and looking far more excited than she. "I can never forgive myself for such a thoughtless act. Please proceed, my dear."

"I heard the front door open, the step in the hall, and helpless as a statue, I sat riveted to my chair. The parlor door was open, and in it stood a tall, thin man, whom I never beheld before. He was dressed in a long, loose robe, a sort of gaberdine, and a black velvet skull cap partially concealed a broad forehead, under which gleamed black eyes, bright as living coals, and placed so near together that their gaze was preternatural in its directness; heavy grizzled eyebrows hung over them like the tangled mane of a lion; the nose was sharp and prominent, and the chin was overgrown with white hair, which hung down in locks as weird as the Ancient Mariner's. He politely doffed his cap, bowed, replaced it, and then said, in a slightly foreign accent:

"'Madam, it is not necessary for me to stand on any further ceremony, as your husband, Dr. Maynard (hereupon he again bowed profoundly), has already acquainted you with the nature of my business here to-night. I perceive,' he added, glancing at my negligee robe, that you were expecting me.'

"'No,' I found voice to stammer. 'The doctor has said nothing to me about a visitor at this hour of the night.'

"'Ah! he wished to spare you, no doubt, a disagreeable apprehension,' he returned, advancing and taking a seat on the sofa opposite me, where for a few moments he sat and eyed me from head to foot with a strange glittering light in his eyes that mysteriously impressed me. 'You have a remarkably fine physique, madam,' he observed, quietly; 'one that might deceive the eye of the most skilled and practical physician. Do you suffer much pain?'

"Unable to speak, I shook my head. A terrible suspicion was creeping over me. I was alone, miles away from aid or rescue, with a madman.

"'Ah!' he continued, reflectively, 'your husband may have mistake an tumor for a cancer. Allow me to feel your pulse,' he said, rising and bending over me.

"I thought it best to humor him, remembering it was unwise for a helpless woman to oppose the as yet harmless freak of a lunatic. He took out his watch, shook his head gravely, laid my hand down gently, then went toward the study, where, on the table was an open case of surgical instruments.

"'Do not be alarmed, madam,' he said to me as I was about to rise and flee, and in another instant he was by my side, with the case in his possession.

"Involuntarily I raised my hand and cried:

"'Spare me! Oh, spare me, I beseech you!'

"'Madam,' he said sternly, clasping my wrist with his long, sinewy fingers, with a grip of steel, 'you behave like a child. I have no time to parley, for I have received a letter from the emperor of the French stating that he is suffering from an iliac abscess, and is desirous of my attendance. I must start for Europe immediately after performing the operation upon your breast,' and, before I could make the slightest resistance, he had me in his arms, and was carrying me into the study, where there was a long table covered with green baize. On this he laid me, and, holding me down with one hand with the strength of a maniac, he brought forth from some hidden recess in his gown several long leather straps, with which he secured me to the table with the skill of an expert. It was but the work of a moment to unloose my robe and bare my bosom. Then, after carefully examining my left breast, he said:

"'Madam, your husband has made a mistake. I find no necessity for my intended operation.'

"At this I gave a long drawn sigh of relief, and prepared to rise.

"'But,' he continued, 'I have made the discovery that your heart is as large as that of an ox! I will remove it so that you can see for yourself; reduce it to its natural size by a curious process of my own, unknown to the medical science, and of which I am sole discoverer, and then replace it again.'

"He then began to examine the edge of the cruel knife, on which I closed my eyes, while every nerve was in perceptible tremor.

"'The mechanism of the heart is like a watch,' he resumed; 'if it goes too fast, the great blood vessel that supplies the force must be stopped like the lever of a watch, and the works must be cleaned, and repaired, and regulated. It may interest you to know that I was present at the *post-mortem* examination held over the remains of the beautiful Louise of Prussia. Had I been consulted before her death I would have saved her by taking out her heart, and removing the polypi, between which it was wedged like as if in a vise; but I was called too late. The king and I had a little difference; he was German, I am French. I trust that is sufficient explanation.'

"He now bent over me, his long white beard brushing my face. I raised my eyes beseechingly, trying to think of some way to save myself. 'Oh, sir, give me an anæsthetic, that I may not feel the pain!' I pleaded.

"'Indeed, indeed, madam, I would comply with your wish were you not the wife of a physician—of a skillful surgeon. I wish you to note with what ease I perform this difficult operation, so that you may tell your husband of the great savant whose services he secured, fortunately in season.'

"As he said this, he made the final test of the knife on his thumb. How precious were the moments now! They were flowing all too fast, and yet an eternity seemed compressed in every one. I never fainted in my life, and I never felt less like swooning than now, as I summoned all my presence of mind to delay the fearful moment, fervently praying in the meantime for my husband's return.

"'Doctor,' said I, with assumed composure, 'I have the utmost confidence in your skill—I would not trust my life to another; but, doctor, you have forgotten to bring a napkin to staunch the blood. If you will have the goodness to ascend to my sleeping chamber, at the right of the hall, you will find everything you need for that purpose in the bureau.'

"'Ah, madam,' he said, shaking his head sagaciously, 'I never draw blood during a surgical operation; that is another one of my secrets unknown to the faculty.'

"Then placing his hand on my bosom he added with horrible *espieglerie*:

"'I'll scarcely mar that skin whiter than snow, and smooth as monumental alabaster.'

"'Oh, God!' I cried, as I felt the cold steel touch my breast; but with the same breath came deliverance.

"Quick as thought a heavy woolen piano cover was thrown over the head and person of the madman, and bound tightly around him. As quickly was I released, and the thongs that bound me soon held the maniac.

"My husband held me in his arms. He had noiselessly approached, and taking the horror of my situation in at a glance, had by the only means at hand secured the madman, who was the very patient he had been summoned to attend, but who had escaped the vigilance of his keeper soon after the departure of the messenger, who had now returned with the doctor in pursuit of him. As the poor wretch was being hurried away, he turned to me and said: 'Madam, this is a plot to rob me of my reputation. Your husband is envious of my great skill as a surgeon. Adieu!' I afterward learned that the man was once an eminent surgeon in Europe, but much learning had made him mad. When he bound me to that table my hair was as black as a raven; when I left it, it was as you see it now—white as full blown cotton."

A Lobster's Sagacity.

A striking instance of the sagacity in a lobster is recorded by Mr. Barker, of the Rothesay aquarium, in a letter to one of the Scotch papers. It seems that three lobsters were placed in a tank previously occupied by flat fish, and in which inadvertently a flounder had been left buried in the shingle, where it died. One of the lobsters, "a veteran of unusual size," soon discovered the dead body of the flounder, and dragging it from its resting place, retired with it to a corner of the tank. Shortly afterward it was noticed that the flounder was missing. It was impossible that the lobster could have eaten it in the water, and the handle of a net revealed the fact that upon the approach of the two lesser lobsters he had buried the flounder beneath a heap of shingles on which he now mounted guard. Five times within two hours was the flounder unearthed, and as often did the wily lobster rebury it with his huge claws, each time ascending the pile and turning a bold front to his companions. This story shows conclusively what a vast amount of quenched intelligence may sometimes lie concealed in a salad.

Merchant Fleets of the World.

The bureau veritas, of Paris, has just published its general report of the merchant navies of the world for the years 1876-77. These navies are comprised in 5,771 steamers, representing in gross 5,686,342 tons (net tonnage 3,748,529 tons), and 58,208 sailing vessels, representing a tonnage of 15,553,888 tons. In these figures only seagoing vessels are included. The sailing vessels of the merchant navies of the world are distributed as follows:

Flags.	Vessels.	Tons.
Great Britain	20,065	5,807,375
United States	7,288	2,390,521
Norway	4,749	1,410,903
Italy	4,861	1,292,076
Germany	3,456	375,995
France	3,278	7 5,943
Spain	3,915	557,3 0
Greece	2,121	426,905
Holland	1,543	399,990
Sweden	2,121	389,128
Russia	1,785	291,508
Austria	903	238,604
Denmark	1,348	188,958
Portugal	456	107,052
South America	273	59,458
Central America	153	59,944
Turkey	205	4 0 0
Belgium	66	23,344
Asia	42	16,019
Liberia	3	454
Total	58,268	15,553,568

A Warning.

Opium eaters had better take warning rom the experience of Mrs. Sarah A. Davis, of Boston, lately arrested for stealing $280 worth of silverware. The defense was that she had been for years addicted to the excessive use of opium; that this produces epilepsy, which often results in a loss of moral sense, a destruction of the ability to discern between right and wrong, and a decrease of will power; that it promotes a tendency to deceive and falsify, and that all these results were apparent in the defendant. Medical evidence was given sustaining the defense, and Mrs. Davis was sent to an insane asylum.

New Fabrics for Dresses.

A fine half transparent material called gazeline barege is made of pure llama wool of very light quality. It is like beige in appearance, though much finer, and is in dark rich colors instead of the natural brown and gray mixtures of de beige. It is especially admired in navy blue, made up with silk and trimmed with galloon and fringe; it is also shown in myrtle green, nut brown and tilleul. It measures thirty inches in width, and costs seventy-five cents a yard. The woolen suits necessary at the sea side and nice traveling dresses will be made of this fabric. Bunting resembles it in appearance, but is more stiff and wiry. Another wool tissue also to be used for traveling dresses is shot with colors showing Knickerbocker effects by having rough threads of dark shade raised on the smoothest surface. All-wool bourrette is shown for similar costumes, and is more expensive. It has raised figures of tiny leaves or flowers, or perhaps only dashes of color. The price is $1.25 a yard for goods nearly thirty inches wide.

Sea side grenadine is all of pure wool in lace-like open patterns and in matelasse designs. This will be much used for the country, traveling, mountains and also for town wear later in the fall. It is shown in ecru, tilleul, navy blue, gray and green, and is to be made up in combination with silk, or the entire dress may be of the grenadine: $1.25 a yard is the price. Cobweb cloth is a novelty this season. It seems made up of threads of loose zephyr wool tied in diamond figures with silk. This pretty lace like fabric is soft and thin yet strong, and is shown in olive, bronze, tilleul, light blue and ecru shades. It is double width, and only four or five yards are required for an over dress. The dress beneath must be of silk. This will be used for watering place dresses. Drap de Meline is an oriental stuff in bayadere stripes with alternate lines of silver-colored silk and wool. Mecca gauze is another wool fabric with Knickerbocker shreds and dashes. The genuine Knickerbocker goods of wool of very light quality for early spring wear are shown in cream, navy blue, myrtle green, gray, brown and ecru, with cardinal trim.

New silk goods are soft, like raw silks thinly woven; they come in irregular stripes, dashes of color in knotted threads, brocaded lines, and in fish scale patterns in Turkish and Persians colors, showing much olive and bronze, and quaint green shades oddly combined with blue and gray and cream color. They cost $5 a yard, and measure twenty-seven inches in width. Mixtures of silk and wool show similar designs in larger figures and broader stripes. These begin at $1.25 a yard and go up to $3.

Colored percale bands, embroidered in colors in regular Hamburg work, are imported for trimming the fine dark percales and Scotch ginghams. The percale is myrtle green, navy blue or seal brown, and the embroidery is in self colors and white. They are two or three inches wide, and cost fifty to sixty-five cents a yard. Fine Scotch percales without glaze are imported in these dark colors for dresses to be trimmed with this embroidery. To trim white muslin dresses for summer is the new Fayeux openwork in Renaissance designs, that are said to be copied from antique church lace. This costs from $1.25 to $2.75 a yard.

The District School Teacher.

The pathetic story of the Wisconsin girl who was driven into insanity and suicide by the drudgery of teaching a district school has already been told. Her fate enlists the sympathy of the Milwaukee *Sentinel*. "Five years in a district school," it says, "will break down the strongest woman in the world, physically. Plowing, hod-carrying, blacksmithing, buying and selling, writing and preaching—all the employments of men are easier than teaching." This is saying a good deal. A teacher is ordinarily employed in the school-room about seven hours, and she has vacations of at least ten weeks during the year. She has less physical fatigue to endure than working women in shops or factories; her working time is shorter; she has more rest. It was not physical fatigue that unhinged the mind of this delicate Wisconsin girl; it was the discipline, the worrying, the nerve-grinding, the soul-harrowing; it was not weariness of body, but weariness of soul that tortured and wore out her life. Probably she did not have the physical basis for any serious work in life, and, at all events, she had not learned the art of arranging her life out of school hours so as to get relief from her drudgery and worriment. The naughty boys and stupid girls were never out of her head; her exhausted spirit worried over them in her dreams. Happily her sisters in this calling do not teach school twenty-four hours a day; they learn to forget for a time the things that annoy and fatigue them; and so they find health, and not death, in their school-rooms; indeed, they have better health than other workingwomen.

A Forty Years' Debt.

Forty years ago the father of a lady in New York city was a miller in Ireland. A man of the name of Raftis owed him a debt of $60, which for some reason he left unpaid, and came to New York. Years after, when on his death bed, this unpaid debt weighed heavily on his conscience, and calling his brother to his bedside he gave him the money and exacted a solemn promise that the debt should be paid. The brother at once wrote to Ireland and learned that the miller was dead, and that his only heir, a daughter, was married and living somewhere in America, but he was unable to ascertain the name of her husband. With only the name of the lady's father and the fact that she lived somewhere in America as a clue, Mr. Raftis commenced the seemingly hopeless task of searching for her and redeeming his pledge to his dying brother. By accident he heard of a lady living in Dubuque whose family had borne the miller's name. He visited her, and after asking her a few questions, learned that the object of his search was found. Mr. Raftis insisted on not only paying the original debt, but forty years' interest.

An Old Soldier.

It will be hard to find a man who has had a life of more vicissitudes than that of William A. J. McClure, who lives at the Soldiers' Home in Dayton, Ohio. He was born in New Jersey, and from his fifteenth to his thirtieth year was in the merchant service, visiting almost every port in the world. In 1804 he turned trapper on the Ohio river, and finally enlisted in the American army, being captured at Hull's surrender and taken to Dartmoor prison, but was freed in time to fight at Lundy's Lane, under General Scott. He served afterward as a scout for General Jackson in Florida, and also served in the Seminole war and in the American merchant marine. While a sailor he was wrecked in the Mediterranean sea, and was held as a slave by the Arabs until purchased and released by an American consul. He was also one of the nine survivors of the Albion on the coast of Ireland. He has been married four times and is the father of twenty-two children. There are said to be papers at Washington which show that he is one hundred and seven years old, and that his story of service in the American army is true.

Immigration.

The following table (compiled from the official report of the British board of trade), showing the immigration from the United Kingdom to the United States, British North America and Australasia, during 1874, 1875 and 1876, is furnished to the press by Dr. Edward Young, chief of the bureau of statistics:

	1874.	1875	1876.
United States	148,161	105,046	75,533
British N. America	25,450	17,978	12,327
Australasia	53,958	35,525	33,191

The total number of persons who immigrated from the United Kingdom to the United States from 1815 to 1876 was 5,467,075. The amount of money remitted by settlers in the United States and British North America to their friends in the United Kingdom from 1848 to 1876, inclusive, was £19,685,068, the greatest amount in any one year being £1,730,000 in 1854.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Items of Interest from Home and Abroad.

Trouble exists between President Diaz, of Mexico, and Gen. Mendez, his secretary of war. Open demands are being made for the return of President Lerdo.....A powder mill near Santa Cruz, California, containing nine towns of powder, exploded with terrific force, killing one man and doing great damage.....The entire history of Wm. M. Tweed's escape from Ludlow street jail, New York, two years ago, has been published in *Harper's Weekly*, under Mr. Tweed's supervision. It transpires that when the "Boss" was in jail, he was greatly worried on account of the heavy shrinkage of his property, owing to the panic and the immense drafts he had been forced to make on it for legal expenses, and feared he would become bankrupt if obliged to make further sacrifices. In this state of mind he formed the acquaintance of a famous bank robber in the jail, who proposed that Tweed escape, and offering to furnish the means of putting him on Spanish soil if he would only allow the arrangements to be made and carried out by a band of bank robbers. Mr. Tweed to be passive in their hands. He accepted the proposition, and on going to his house on Madison avenue, in company with his escort, one carriage was ordered to the door of the steps, which indicated he was to escape that night at eight. At the time specified, Mr. Tweed stood upon his front step, and on the instant a covered grocery wagon drove up, and the driver, making signal, and the supposed fugitive entered, to be driven by a circuitous route to the North river, where he embarked in a rowboat for the New Jersey shore. Arriving at the foot of the Palisades, he again entered a covered wagon and was driven to the house of a few miles back, where, in the disguise of a wig, and with shaven face, he lived for three months, under the name of Scear, deeply interested in the daily reports of the city papers concerning his escape, and in the $6,000,000 suit against his estate. The sickness of Chas. O'Conor, left the case of the people in the hands of the junior counsel, and Mr. Tweed had strong hopes of his attorneys defeating the suit, and that he was received to return to his old home, when he could view from his elevated retreat. The recovery of Mr. O'Conor however, thwarted this project, and sent Tweed to Staten Island, where he occupied a fisherman's hut, on the shore, until a small schooner could be fitted out, in which he embarked for Florida. Here he dispensed with his watchful robber companions, and, accompanied by the the man Hunt, who was subsequently arrested in Vigo, he was received by Tweed on his arrival at the State. Tiring, at last, he took passage for Cuba in a coasting vessel, was overhauled by the authorities on account of his passport, his identity discovered, and his person kept under surveillance until his arrest at Sligo, Spain, as reported at the time.

A schoolhouse in the Norweigan village of Ellengso was burned. Sixteen children perished in the flames.....A Kansas detective arrested a family at Alma, Arkansas, claiming they are the famous Bender family of murderers who fled from Kansas a few years ago, when the statute of limitations were about to run out. Capt. Frederick Lahrbush, a native of London, died in New York city at the advanced age of 111 years and twenty-five days.....A new bridge between New York and Brooklyn will be completed shortly, with the center pier resting on Blackwell's island.....Jessup & Moore's large paper mills at Augustine, Del., were destroyed by fire. Loss, $100,000.....An unknown white man quarrelled with an octoroon girl in a New Orleans variety theatre, lighted a match at her, which set her light clothing on fire, and she ran screaming into the street; being burned so terribly as to die shortly after.

The entire Republican State ticket was elected in Rhode Island, for the first time in three years.....Hon. Wm. Smith, formerly cashier at St. Johns, N. B., went to Providence, R. I., on business a month ago, and has not been heard of since, and fears are entertained that he has been foully dealt with.....Hon. A. Oakey Hall, ex-mayor of New York, after attempting mysteriously and eluding detection for three weeks, has been discovered living in London, England, under the name of Garbett. Mr. Jennings, formerly editor of the Utica *Herald*, and now of the New York *Times*, is described him as a man very much broken in mind and body, to whom it would be a charity to mention as little as possible.

The forty-fifth call for the redemption of 5-20 bonds of the issue of May and November, 1862, has been put forth by the secretary of treasury. It calls for $9,500,000 coupon bonds and $6,000,000 registered bonds.....Owing to the scarcity of funds in the Navy department, Secretary Thompson notified the officers that they would be obliged to cut down their expenditures for the month of April, May and June, until an appropriation could be obtained. The latest news from Mexico confirms the reported unpopularity of Diaz and the probability of his speedy overthrow.....A passenger train on the Central Pacific railroad drawn by two locomotives was thrown down an embankment while also drawn by two engines, while passing through a snowshed. Two of the engineers and one fireman were killed and the others severely scalded. The passengers were uninjured.....Sitting Bull, with a force of about 1,500 warriors, is reported anxious for peace and willing to surrender; but Sitting Bull is defiant, and will probably make his way into British possessions.....Turkey is dissatisfied with the Berlin treaty, and the war spirit is said to be very strong.....By the explosion of a twelve-pound hand grenade in the private office of John Jewett and Sons, white lead dealers, in New York, Geo. W. Jewett and Orville D. Jewett, sons of the partners, were killed, and Jas. A. Dean, another partner, seriously injured. The facts of the case are unknown, as the two principals were killed, and Mr. Dean, the only other person present, professes ignorance. Orville D. Jewett was being forced by his partners to retire from the business on account of alcohol and fast habits, and as the act of dissolution was to be signed that day, the introduction of the hand grenade and subsequent fatal explosion are considered to be due to him. The clerks, on rushing to the rescue after the explosion, found two revolvers and a knife on the floor, which only increases the mystery, as they would indicate a quarrel between the partners, while the clerks in the next room declare they heard nothing of the kind.

Orders were received from Washington discharging all hands in the construction and repair department of the navy yard, Portsmouth (N. H.) navy yard.....Investigators claim there is a deficiency of $50,000 in the accounts of Theodore Hand, clerk in the office of receiver of taxes, Philadelphia. The money is supposed to have been used for speculative purposes.....The Texas cattle drive for the coming season is estimated at 250,000 head.....The volcanic eruptions in the Sandwich islands have ceased.....Sweetzer's block and Hall's Mass. opera house, Lowell, were destroyed by fire. Loss over $100,000; partial insurance. One hundred and sixty hands were deprived of employment by the conflagration.....During the past three months 105 persons, both New York and Brooklyn, have been reported to the authorities as missing. Of this number thirty-four were found by detectives, thirty returned voluntarily, eleven were found dead, either from suicide or murder, and thirty are still missing.....The governor of Vermont, receiving new evidence in the case of John P. Phair, under sentence of death for murder, granted a reprieve until May 4. The news of the postponement reached the prisoner twenty-five minutes before the time set for his execution.....The king of Dahomey, who was so defiant to the English government, and who was chastised by a British gunboat, has made overtures of peace. He declares his inability to pay the fine of 500 puncheons of palm oil imposed by the English commodore, and asks to have the number reduced to 125.

Rev. Wm. Augustus Muhlenberg, D. D., died in New York, aged eighty-one years. He was the founder of St. Luke's hospital, and various other charitable institutions in New York, and spent his long life in beneficent humanity. He was the author of the hymn "I would not live alway."....The walking match of six days for $5,000 a side between O'Leary and Weston, in London, England, resulted in a victory for O'Leary, who walked 520 miles against Weston's 510. At 2:50 P. M. on Saturday O'Leary had completed 500 miles. Weston was then twenty-two miles behind.....The Sixth national bank of New York city was robbed in daylight, on a Sunday, of $2,500 in silver coin, by men who gained an entrance to the basement, cut a hole through the bank flooring, and forced one of the safes; this, too, on a well patronized thoroughfare, and notwithstanding the office was open for business on three sides.....The schooner Maud Thompson, from Bonaire for Providence, while laying by in Flushing bay, L. I., was run into and sunk by an unknown vessel. Four of the Maud's crew were drowned.....The strong pressure being brought to bear on Prince Bismarck to induce him to forego his intention of leaving the Prussian council for a year for relaxation, will probably prove successful, and the chancellor content himself with a four-month vacation.....The Sioux Indian chief Sitting Bull, who went among the hostiles to make peace, succeeded in bringing in Crazy Horse and 1,500 of his followers, who surrendered at Cheyenne.....While Jas. E. Conner and wife were driving home from church at Upper Lime Rock, Ct., the horse took fright and jumping into the canal, overturned the carriage and killed both occupants. Mr. Conner was vice-president of the Housatonic agricultural society.....Rose Hill, a prominent farmer of Harmony township, Pa., while trying to rescue some money from his burning residence, was caught by a falling chimney and burned to death in sight of his wife and children. Besides this, fire was endeavoring to save, $600 in his pockets was consumed.

The melting of snow caused the Barachois river, Canada, to rise twenty feet, overflowing its banks and doing an immense amount of damage.....A defective railway bridge near Malvern, Ohio, gave way as a train was crossing, and the engine was precipitated into a creek. The engineer and fireman were killed.....The cattle plague is breaking out in new places in England.....A heavy northeast storm at Norfolk, Va., drove the incoming tide before it far into the town, inflicting damages to the amount of $10,000.....The coal companies have agreed to advance the price of coal fifty cents per ton on June 1st.....Corcoran & Scanlan, lying in one of New York's tenement houses, was bound hand and foot and thrown from a third-story window to the stone pavement below, causing death. A party of Italian rag pickers were arrested for the crime.....The New York Medical College and Hospital for Women graduated nine students.....As Hon. Sam'l J. Tilden was riding in New York, his horses became frightened, and getting the upper hand of their driver, ran furiously through the streets. Mr. Tilden sprung from the carriage and was unhurt. A few seconds later the vehicle was completely demolished by colliding with another.....Ex-President Grant was welcomed back to his former home in Galena, Ill., and made a short speech to the assembled friends.....International ists are creating considerable disturbance in Italy.....The sixth report of the government inspector of the Eads' jetties, at the mouth of the Mississippi, shows that much benefit has been already derived from the improvement.....In consequence of the war rumors from Europe, breadstuffs in New York advanced in price.....Two colored men confined in jail at Congress, Ga., set fire to the place in hope of escaping during the excitement, but perished miserably before aid could be rendered.

The Cry of "Dead Heads."

In a long article on "Journalism and Reporters," the New York *Evening Mail* says thus: It is the people and not the journalists who are "dead heads." In case anything more serious than stubbing the toe befalls a man, he hastens to the nearest newspaper and demands that the editor shall wield the pen and shed ink in his vindication or defense. And if the jaded editor does not with alacrity espouse the cause of his "patron" he will make an enemy for life. "Members of the press" are literally hunted down by all sorts of people who have axes to grind. The managers of a public meeting who do not find the reporters at the table, suffer stings of disappointment; the judge, who sonorously blows his nose before reading his opinion, looks anxiously for the stenographers; the preacher who descants upon some special subject, loses spirit if the representatives of the press are not there; even the burglar on the way to the State prison covets a talk with the "newspaper" man. Yet the outside barbarian thinks all newspaper men are dead heads, and envies them the fine times they have in the way of free dinners and free tickets to all manner of shows. There never was a greater mistake. People do not seem to realize that, on the part of the journalist, it is merely a matter of business; that the reporter goes to the places, so attractive to outsiders, much as the horse goes to the plow—because he must do so. We venture to say that four-fifths of these entertainments are to journalists intolerable bores. The press is the victim of the public's rapacious and unceasing demand for services without pay. Let us have the boot on the right leg.

A Paper Making Spider.

Spiders have been noted so long as spinners of the finest of silk, that it strikes one a little oddly to think of one as a paper maker. But hear this true story that has just been told to me.

In the heart of the African continent, where no other paper is manufactured, the spider paper maker does her quiet work. Back and forth, over a flat surface about an inch and a half square, on the inside wall of a hut, the spider slowly moves in many lines until the square is covered with a pure white paper. Under this she places from forty to fifty eggs; and then, to fasten the square of paper more securely to the wall, she makes a strip of paper about a quarter of an inch broad, and with this glues the square carefully around the edges.

When all is done, the spider—which is quite a large one—places herself on the center of the outside of the little flat bag so carefully made, and begins a watch, which is to last for three weeks without intermission. Apparently the young spiders would have many dangers to fear, did not their anxious mamma wage a fierce war upon the cockroaches and other insects that come near. After three weeks of unremitting watchfulness, the mother spider leaves her nest in the daytimes to hunt food, but she always returns at night, until her young are strong enough to take care of themselves. —*St. Nicholas.*

On Sable Island.

Many years ago, the government of Nova Scotia assumed the project of placing a number of sheep or swine on Sable island to avert the danger of starvation to which seafarers escaping from wrecks had been exposed. But these animals could not subsist on the only shrub which thrives in the sands of the otherwise barren isle of Sables. An old French doctor suggested a trial of the sorrel and shaggy little horses known as Canadian ponies, and forthwith a detachment of them was forwarded in the government steamer to Sable Island. The unfastidious ponies took kindly to the solitary shrub, made the island their home, and became wild in time. Recent exports from the isle of Sables, or Sable island, as it is variously called, show that the ponies are becoming almost extinct, owing to the frequent capturing of large numbers of them for use on Acadesti island, and for sale among settlers in the interior of Newfoundland and distant hamlets of Novia Scotia.

Another Call.

The secretary of the United States treasury has issued the forty-fourth call for the redemption of five-twenty bonds for 1865, May and November. The call is for ten million dollars, of which nine and one-half millions are coupon and one-half million are registered bonds. The principal and interest will be paid at the treasury on and after the twenty-seventh day of June next, and the interest will cease on that day. The following is a description of bonds: Coupon bonds, $500, Nos. 42,301 to 46,000, both inclusive; $1,000, Nos. 121,001 to 132,000 both inclusive; registered bonds, $500, Nos. 7, 494 to 7,600, both inclusive.

Distribution of Silver Coin.

A new regulation has just been made by the United States treasury department to facilitate the distribution of silver coin. Any broker depositing $1,000 or more in national currency at the nearest government depository will receive at his place of business the same sum in silver coinage upon receipt of the notice of deposit here. Hitherto the treasury has required customers to get silver at national depositories. The distribution of silver coin comes without check at the rate of a quarter of a million a week, or about twelve millions a year.

Insincerity of Asking Advice.

Nothing is less sincere than our manner of asking and of giving advice. He who asks advice would seem to have a respectful deference for the opinion of his friend; while yet he only aims at getting his own approved of, and his friend responsible for his conduct. On the other hand, he who gives it repays the confidence supposed to be placed in him, by a seemingly disinterested zeal, while he seldom means anything by the advice he gives but his own interest or reputation.—*Rochefoucault.*

The Grand Central Hotel, New York.

During the winter, without disturbing the guests, fresh decorations have been added in every direction. New designs in frescoe work have been finished throughout the halls, parlors, principal staircases, grand dining-room and exchange. Standing in the rear of the grand exchange, facing Broadway, the *tout ensemble* is magnificent—unrivaled in Europe or America. The floor spreads out before you like a lake of marble, an entire block in length and many feet in width. Above, the richly frescoed ceiling is supported by a dozen carved Corinthian columns, while the massive suspended chandeliers gleam at night, like a sheen, with the glitter of a hundred white globes of light. Wander where you will, all is in keeping with taste and beauty. The Grand Central is hardly approached in style and appointment by any other hotel in New York, and yet its rates are from one to two dollars less than other first-class hotels, being $2.50 and $3.00 per day. Mr. Powers, its proprietor, seems to have solved perfectly, for the public, the problem of moderate rates and luxurious surroundings.

Veterinary surgeons all over the country are recommending *Sheridan's Cavalry Condition Powders* for the following trouble in horses: Loss of appetite, roughness of the hair, stoppage of bowels or water, thick water, coughs and colds, swelling of the glands, worms, horse ail, thick wind and heaves.

A friend of ours who is chief clerk in the governmental dispensary, says that no medicine chest is now complete without *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment*. We always supposed it was prescribed by law; if it is not, it ought to be, for certainly there is nothing in the whole *materia medica* of such importance to the soldier and the sailor as *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.*

Durang's Rheumatic Remedy never fails to cure rheumatism. Sold by all druggists.

Smoke, soot and coal gas, from defective drafts, prevented. No more worry with fires for cooking or heating. Send stamp for circular to Henry Colford, 726 Sansom street Philadelphia, Pa.

BURNETT'S COCOAINE is the best and cheapest hair dressing in the world.

"By Their Works ye Shall Know Them."

The Irishman who thought the druggist stingy because the emetic was so small, is only surpassed in his parsimonious drollery by those who persistently adhere to the use of those nauseating, disgustingly large and drastic pills, while Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Purgative Pellets, which are sugar coated, and little larger than mustard seeds, will, by their steady and gentle action on the liver, correct all torpidity, thus permanently overcoming constipation. In South America they have almost entirely superseded all other pills, and are relied on fully by the people, and often used as a preventive of the various affections of the stomach, liver and bowels, so prevalent in that climate. Pierce's pocket memorandum books are given away at drug stores.

SMYRNA, Arcostook Co., Maine, Nov. 6, 1876, R. V. PIERCE, M. D.:

Dear Sir—I write to inform you that I have used your Pellets for some time, and find them to be the best medicine that I ever used. I have also used your Favorite Prescription in my family with entire satisfaction. I have seen your People's Common Sense Medical Adviser and I think it is the best thing that I have ever seen. Yours truly,

C. SHERMAN.

Five Thousand Books Given Away for the Asking.

While Dr. H. James was attached to the British medical staff in the East Indies, his high position enabled him to call about him the best chemists, physicians and scientists of the day, and while experimenting with and among the natives, he accidentally made the discovery that CONSUMPTION can be positively and permanently cured. During many years of his sojourn there, he devoted his time to the treatment of lung diseases, and upon his retirement he left with us books and papers containing full particulars, showing that every one can be his own physician and prepare his own medicine, and such information as we have received we now offer to the public without price, only asking that each remit a three cent stamp for postage. Address CHADDOCK & CO., 1032 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Scald head and numerous other diseases of the scalp, for the cure of which so many forms of ointments and plaster have been invented by medical men, can be simply and effectually remedied by washing the head with GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP. Sold everywhere. Depot, Crittenton's, No. 7 Sixth avenue, N. Y. Hill's Hair & Whisker Dye, black or brown, 50c.

For ten cents we will send a scientific book of one hundred and sixty choice selections from the writings of Lord Byron. Burns; also, fifty selected popular songs and other writings. The poetry of these authors is true to nature and the finest ever written. Desmond A Co., 915 Race St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Important.

When you visit or stop at New York stop at the Grand Union Hotel, opposite Grand Central depot. 550 elegantly furnished rooms. Best restaurant in the city; prices moderate. Baggage taken to and from said depot free. Cars and stages pass the hotel for all parts of the city.

Rheumatism cured at once by Durang's Rheumatic Remedy. Send for circular to Helphenstine & Bentley, Washington, D. C.

[From Mrs. Robert Turner, of Unadilla, N. Y.]

"I can say with the utmost confidence that I think DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY the best cough remedy I have ever known, and believe I owe my present existence to its wonderful curative powers, having at one time been brought very low by a distressing cough, accompanied with spitting of blood and other symptoms of